Newport Mercury.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA. ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1758.

VOLUME CXL.—No. 14. NEWPORT, R. I., SEPTEMBER 10, 1898. WHOLE NUMBER 7,927

OCEAN HOUSE IN RUINS.

Fire Started in Servants' Quarters.

ONLY A SMALL PORTION OF THE FURNITURE SAVED.

About 40 Guests in the House, All Escape.

BUT LITTLE INSURANCE.

House Will Probably Not Be Rebuilt.

The historic Ocean House is a thing of the past. The old wooden structure was totally destroyed by fire yesterday (Friday) afternoon, making the second building on the same site that has been overcome by the devouring flame. The first Ocean House was burned on August 7, 1845, and the new building was erected immediately. That there was no loss of life in the fire of yesterday was due to the fact that the fire broke out in the daytime and there were but few people in the building.

Shortly after two o'clock in the afternoon an alarm was rung in from box 53 quickly followed by a second and then a general alarm. The department responded promptly but the fire spread like lightning and it was evident from the start that the building was doomed. Those who were first on the scene, almost before the first alarm was through ringing, discovered the entire roof of the building to be a mass of flames, while the red tongues of fire were rapidly working their way down through the lower floors. Water was useless to quell the flames and the firemen could do little, but bring out what property of value was on the lower floor. Willing hands took hold to assist in this work and, until the roof was destroyed making it dangerous to approach the building, the work went on.

The police and firemen kept a sharp watch to see that all spectators and assistants kept at a proper distance from the source of danger, so that there was no loss of life, although several men jumped from the second story windows in their eagerness to escape from the heat and smoke. No property of value that was on the top floor was saved owing to the rapid progress of the flames, but considerable property was removed from the lower floors.

The origin of the fire cannot as yet be definitely stated, but it is pretty certain that it started in one of the rooms on the top floor. The entire house force was immediately put at work removing guests and valuables, although there were but about forty guests in the house. Mrs. Leland, mother of the proprietor, Warren Leland, Jr., was confined to her bed in her room on the lower floor and was removed at the first alarm. She was placed in the police ambulance and taken to the Newport Hospital temporarily. All the other guests and employes left the house without assistance or stayed to help save the property. Manager Warren Leland, Jr., is in New York.

Thursday night there were about 40 guests registered at the hotel and there may have been a few less than that number at the time of the fire. The first indication that those within the house had of the danger was when somebody cried fire and the entire upper story was discovered to be ablaze. Insurance to the amount of $60,000 had been carried on the building and contents but the policies had been allowed to lapse so that at the present time but very little insurance is in force, that being largely placed though the agency of Mr. A. S. Sherman.

The building flared up and burned like tinder when once the fire had started and made a grand spectacle, though not as inspiring as if the fire had broken out in the night. The buildings on all sides of it were kept well drenched with water, and a constant stream played on the roof of the casino. The necessity for this action is apparent when it is said that cinders were carried beyond Kay street. An unoccupied building on upper Church street took fire from the sparks but the flames on the roof were quickly extinguished by the chemical engine which was dispatched to the scene.

The work of police and firemen was excellent, although they could do nothing to save the building. The entire fire department was on hand and an engine had to be dispatched from the scene to respond to the alarm from box 34. The police quickly stretched ropes to keep the immense crowd back from the immediate vicinity of the fire, a

(Continued on Eight page.)

NEWPORT COUNTY FAIR.

Premium List.

The first annual fair of the Newport County Agricultural Society will open at Oakland Hall, South Portsmouth, next Tuesday morning and will continue three days. The committee in charge has worked untiringly to make the fair a success and all that remains to be done to accomplish their purpose is a good attendance. There should be no trouble about this part of the programme, however, for the cars of the Newport & Fall River Street Railway pass the door every half hour during the day and evening. All who attend will be amply repaid, for in addition to a most tempting line of exhibits in the several departments, arrangements have been made to give a first class entertainment every afternoon and evening, with free dancing in the evening. The premiums offered to exhibitors are as follows:

Vegetables—Class A.

William T. and Walter A. Bowle, superintendents.

All vegetables to be grown on land owned or occupied by exhibitor.

All entries in this class to be in by 12 o'clock m., on the first day.

All entries in this class not taken away within twenty-four hours from close of fair will be considered as donated.

POTATOES.

First premium for each variety, one dollar; second premium fifty cents.

Best peck Early Rose, best peck Early Norther, best peck Queen, best peck Hebron, best peck Early Fortune, best peck White Rose, best peck Summit, best peck I. X. L., or best peck Aroostook Pride.

For the largest potato by weight the same premiums are offered and for the best collection of 12 each of not less than five varieties, first premium $5, second premium $3.

ONIONS.

First premium for each variety, one dollar; second, fifty cents.

Best peck Red Globe, best peck Red Flat, best peck White Flat, best peck White Globe, best peck Yellow Globe or best peck Yellow Flat. For best collection of not less than a peck each of any of the three kinds, first premium $3, second, $1.50.

MELONS.

First premium for each variety, one dollar; second, fifty cents.

Best three specimens of Musk, best three specimens of Water, best three specimens of Citron, best three specimens of Sugar pumpkins or best three specimens of Field Pumpkins. For largest Pumpkins.

SQUASHES.

First premium for each variety, one dollar; second, fifty cents.

Best three specimens of Crookneck, best three specimens of Hubbard, best three specimens of Turban, best three specimens of Boston Marrow, best three specimens of Marblehead, or best three specimens of Scallop. For largest squash.

TOMATOES.

Best 12 specimens of any standard variety, first premium, $1; second, 50 cents.

BEETS.

Best 12 specimens of Table Beets or best 12 specimens of Mangold, first premium, $1; second, 50 cents.

CELERY.

Best three bunches of any variety, first premium, $1; second, 50 cents.

CABBAGE.

First premium for each variety, one dollar; second, fifty cents.

Best three specimens of Savoy, best three specimens of Drumhead, best three specimens of Stone Mason, best three specimens of Red, best three specimens of Surehead, best twelve specimens any variety Peppers, best twelve specimens any variety Carrots, or best twelve specimens any variety Parsnips.

TURNIPS.

Best twelve specimens of French, best twelve specimens of round, or best twelve specimens Ruta-bags, first premium, $1, second, 50 cents.

CORN.

Best twelve ears of any standard variety of Sweet Corn, Field Corn or Pop Corn, first premium $1, second, 50 cents.

BEANS.

First premium for each variety, one dollar; second, 50 cents.

Best half peck in pods of Burpee Bush Lima, best half peck in pods of Large White Lima, best half peck in pods of Horticultural Shell, best half peck in pods of Goddard, or best half peck in pods of Brockton Pole.

For the best collection of vegetables, first premium, $5, second, $3.

Any vegetable not mentioned, best two recognized first, first premium, $1, second, 50 cents.

Vegetables—Class B.

Portsmouth Grange, P. of H., offer the following premiums on vegetables grown with fertilizers by its formula.

For the best one-half bushel of Potatoes $2.

For the second best one half bushel, $1.

For the best specimen of Field Corn, not less than one dozen ears, 50 cents.

For the best specimen of Sweet Corn, not less than one dozen ears, 50 cents.

For the best peck of Onions, 50 cents.

For the best three heads of Cabbage, 50 cents.

The Bradley Fertilizer Co., the Wilcox Fertilizer Co., the Bowker Fertilizer Co., the National Fertilizer Co., and the Quinnipiac Fertilizer Co., offer the same premiums as the Portsmouth Grange, on vegetables grown with their respective fertilizers.

Fruits—Class C.

Walter B. Chase, Superintendent.

APPLES.

First premium each variety, one dollar; second, fifty cents.

For the best five specimens of the following summer varieties:—Red Astrachan, Early Harvest, Summer Pearmain, Golden Sweet, Keswick Codlin or Gloria Mundi, Early William, Summer Greening, Spice Sweets, Sampson or Yellow Transparent.

For the same number autumn varieties:—Duchess of Oldenburg, Fall or York Pippin, Gravenstein, Hass or Pewaukee, Maiden's Blush, Pumpkin Sweet, Porter, Twenty-ounce Pippin, Alexander, Washington Strawberry, or Black Gilliflower.

For the same number winter varieties:—Baldwin, Golden Russet (American), Ben Davis, Golden Russet (English), Snow, Hubbardston, Nonesuch, King of Tompkin's County, Ladies' Sweet, Newtown Pippins, Northern Spy, Peck's Pleasant, Rhode Island Greening, Honey Greening, Roxbury Russet, Spitzenberg, Tallman Sweet, Winesop, Cheesebrook Russet, McIntosh Red, Rolfe, Leather Skin Russet, Wealthy, Walbridge Mann, Bing Pearmain, or Crabapple (any variety.)

Any other standard varieties, best two plates recognized, first premium.

For the largest and best exhibit of apples, one of each sind, first premium, $2.00; second $1.00.

For largest apple, first premium, $1.00; second 50 cts.

PEARS.

First premium, one dollar; second, fifty cents for best seven specimens of each of the following varieties:—Bartlett, Brandywine, Clapps' Favorite, Belle Lucrative, Beurre Clairgeau, Beurre Bosc, Beurre d'Anjou, Buffum, Kieffer, Louise Bonne, Swan's Orange, Sheldon, Seckel, Lawrence, Souvenir du Congress, Flemish Beauty, or Capeheaf.

Any other standard variety of Pears best two recognized, first premium 50 cts.; second, 25 cts.

PEACHES.

Best ten specimens each of any well known variety, first premium, $1.00; second 50 cts.

QUINCES.

First premium, one dollar; second, fifty cents for best seven specimens of either Orange, Apple, Champion, Rea's Mammoth, or Pear.

PLUMS.

Best ten specimens of any standard variety first premium $1.00; second 50 cents.

GRAPES.

Best five bunches of any standard variety, first premium, $1.00; second 50 cts.

All fruits must be correctly named by exhibitor and be composed of exactly the same number of specimens required in the premium list.

Premiums will not be awarded for inferior specimens.

Butter—Class D.

Entries open to any Creamery in the State. All butter to be put up plain—no stamp or mark.

CREAMERY.

Best ball creamery butter, not less than ten pounds, first premium, $5.00; second $3.00; best sample granular butter $1.00.

HOME MADE.

Best ball butter, not less than four pounds first premium $3.00; second $2.00.

Family Product one—Class E.

Mrs. George E. Sisson, Superintendent.

BREAD, CAKE, ETC.

In this class the premiums for Fruit cake are $1.00 and 50 cents, respectively; all other varieties, fifty and twenty-five cents, respectively.

Best loaf of white bread, loaf of brown bread, loaf of graham bread, rolls, chocolate cake, sponge cake, jelly cake, white mountain cake, ribbon cake, cream cake, angel cake, cocoanut cake, pound cake, nut cake, lemon cake, marble cake, gold and silver cake, caramel cake, orange cake, fig cake, apple pie, mince pie, prune pie, squash pie, lemon pie, or berry pie.

CANNED FRUIT.

First premiums, fifty cents; second, twenty five cents:—Best jar of pineapple, strawberries, cherries, grapes, pear, peach or quince.

For the best collection of Jellies, not less than six varieties, first premium $2.00; second $1.00.

For the best collection of pickles, first premium, $1.00; second fifty cents.

Domestic Manufactures—Class F.

Mrs. J. O. C. Peckham, superintendent.

NEEDLE AND FANCY WORK.

First premium $1.00; second 50 cts:—Knitted bed spread, crochet bed spread, quilted calico bed spread, worsted shawl, sideboard cover in drawn work, sideboard cover in solid embroidery, table mats, best specimen Kensington embroidery, bureau cover, embroidered centre piece, best set of doilies, best afghan in style and work, best made article in hand sewing, best specimen of inlaid work or best specimen of scroll work.

First premium 75 cents; second 50 cents:—Silk mittens (hand-knit,) infants sack (hand knit,) braided rug, yarn rug, rag rug, best embroidered sofa pillow, best sofa pillow, biscuit work or best sofa pillow, drawn work.

First premium, 50 cents; second 25 cents:—Specimens of darning, woolen hand-knit, cotton hand-knit, woolen mittens (hand knit). Hand-knit socks, crochet tidy, specimen of tatting, knitted edging or crochet edging, best specimen paper lamp shade, cotton embroidery, feather stitching, knotted lace handkerchief, fagot handkerchief or fancy handkerchief, best crochet slippers, ladies' hand bag any design, pillow sham, specimen buttonhole, specimen tray cloth, or toilet cushion.

In addition to these, premiums will be given of $1.25 and 75 cents, respectively, for the best silk bed spread; knitted tidy and knitted slippers 75 and 35 cents respectively; infant's sack crochet, 50 and 35 cents; infant's crochet socks, 25 and 15 cents; bed socks, 25 and 15 cents.

Best piece of new fancy needle work, not otherwise specified, first premium $1.00; second 50 cents.

Children's Department—Class G.

Fifteen years of age and under.

Articles in this department must have been worked within the year of the date of the Fair.

First premium, 75 cents; second premium, 50 cents:—Best article in art needle work, best made article in hand sewing, best apron, best button-hole (not less than twelve) best dressed doll, best bag for practical use, best sofa pillow for use, best crochet, work in cotton, best cotton darning, (four samples), best cutting work, best handkerchief, best specimen of patchwork.

Flowers and Plants—Class H.

Miss Jeannette Lawton, Superintendent.

Premiums $1.00 and 75 cents, respectively:—Best collection Sweet Peas, Roses, or Best bouquet Garden Flowers.

Premiums 75 cents and 50 cents respectively:—Best collection Dahlias, Asters or Pinks.

Premiums 50 cents and 25 cents respectively:—Best collection Double Geraniums, Marigolds, Poppies, Cosmos, Gladiolus, Lilies, Wild Flowers, Maiden Hair Fern or Best Sword Fern.

Premiums $1 and 50 cents respectively for best collection of Hot House Cut Flowers.

Art—Class I.

Best Oil Painting, (original), first, $2, second $1; best water color (original), first, $2, second, $1; best crayon, (original), first, $1, second, 50 cents; best amateur photographs, first, $1, second, 50 cents; best China painting, first, $1.50, second, 75 cents.

Poultry Department.

John M. Eldredge, Superintendent.

1. The premiums of this Association are open to the competition of Newport County.

ENTRANCE FEES.

2. The entrance fee, for competition, for single birds is 15 cents; for exhibition pens, 20 cents. Specimens entered for exhibition only, free.

3. The full amount of fees must accompany the entry or the birds do not compete for premiums.

4. An exhibition pen consists of one male and four female birds of one variety, and may be composed of either fowls or chicks, or both.

5. All specimens must be exhibited in convenient coops, with proper appliances for food and water.

6. No specimens showing any symptoms of disease will be allowed in the hall.

JUDGING.

7. All birds will be judged by the standard of the American Poultry Association, by a competent judge.

PREMIUMS.

The premiums are for each variety for Pen $1.50 and 75 cents respectively and for either Cock, Cockerel, Hen or Pullet, 75 and 35 cents, respectively. The breeds include Barred Plymouth Rocks, White Plymouth Rocks, Silver Wyandottes, White Wyandottes, Black Javas, Rhode Island Reds, Light Brahmas, Buff Cochins, Partridge Cochins, Black Langshans, S. C. Brown Leghorn, R. C. Brown Leghorn, S. C. White Leghorn, R. C. White Leghorn, Black Minorcas, Black Spanish, White Crested Black, Silver Polish, Hamburgs, Houdans, Dockings, Games, and Cross-bred fowls; Bronze turkeys, Narragansett Turkeys, Slate, Buff, White and Black turkeys. For turkeys other than pure breed, the premiums are 75 and 50 cents, respectively.

Ducks—Premiums 50 and 25 cents on Pekin, Aylesbury, Rouen Cayuga, Colored Muscovy or any variety wild duck on either an adult or young duck or drake.

Geese—Same premiums on Toulouse (gray), Embden (white) African (brown), Chinese (brown), Chinese (white), Canada (gray), and other than pure breed.

Bantams—The varieties in this class are Golden Seabright, Silver Seabright, Buff Cochin and Game and the premiums are $1.00 and 75 cents for pen, 50 and 25 cents for cock, cockerel, hen or pullet of either variety.

The concert given at the Casino Theatre Saturday afternoon for the benefit of the sick soldiers, under the direction of Mrs. P. P. Berman of New York was a succession every sense of the word. The programme consisted of selections by Emilio De Gorgorza, Miss Eustis, Frank Knelsel and J. Wallace Goodrich, who was the accompanist.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierre Lorillard, Jr., of New York are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George L. River.

Mrs. Howard Titus, son and daughter, of Trenton, N. J., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Easterbrooks on Broadway.

City Council.

The regular monthly meeting of the City Council was held Tuesday evening, Mayor Boyle presiding in the board of aldermen and Mr. President Marsh in the common council. A report was received from the finance committee and bills ordered paid from the proper appropriations:

Poor Department,	$ 299 88
City Asylum,	687 49
Watch and Police,	175 42
Fire Department,	900 42
Streets and Highways,	1 503 86
Thames Street Pavement,	20 00
New Harbor Park,	603 33
Repairing Briggs Wharf,	200 00
Hydrant for Swill scow,	218 83
Public Schools,	5,818 15
Public Parks,	989 93
Board of Health,	75 33
Removal of House Offal,	1,229 63
Swill Scow,	678 29
New School House,	4,000 00
New City Hall,	60 63
Dog Fund,	32 00
Water Supply,	2,575 00
Burial Grounds,	52 00
Thomas Chapman Estate,	21 00
Touro Synagogue,	10 00
Lighting Streets,	2,959 58
Public Buildings,	137 05
Books, Stationery and Printing,	81 35
Incidentals,	450 51
Total,	$23,220 00

A report of the committee on burial grounds recommending that certain historic burial places be put into the hands of the park commission was received and the recommendation adopted. In accordance with the report of the committee on street lights the gas lamp on Willow street was ordered moved to the north side of Zibriskie Memorial Church and a Welsbach light was ordered placed on Gurney court.

A joint special committee, consisting of Aldermen Shanteler and Rogers and Councilmen Stevens, Koehne and Wood, was appointed to revise the city ordinances. The work will be done under the supervision of City Solicitor Brown.

The recommendation from the finance committee authorizing the city solicitor to draw up an act to be submitted to the legislature providing for the use of the Touro funds according to the intent of the donor was passed by the board of aldermen but was laid on the table in the common council.

A petition of Mary A. Swinburne and others praying for an abatement of taxes on the estate of the late William J. Swinburne on account of the surrender of a trust fund which formed a part of the assessed property was referred to the assessors of taxes. The board of firewards reported a vacancy caused by the resignation of Hosaman William P. Kain and recommended that William Powers be elected to that position. In joint convention the recommendation was complied with. The communication of Thomas H. Lawton stating that owing to injuries received by being knocked down by the driver of a city cart he had been incapacitated to the extent of $5000 and desired that amount of damages from the city, was referred to the committee on finance. A new flag was ordered purchased for the city hall.

A petition for a Welsbach light on Mary street near Clarke was referred to the committee on street lights "without power to act." A resolution was passed authorizing the construction of a fence on City wharf at a cost of not exceeding $125. In the board of aldermen the matter of a settlement of the case of Charles Warren Lippitt against the city in regard to the wall at the foot of Ledge road was referred to the committee on streets and highways but the common council voted to lay the matter on the table. Mayor Boyle explained the status of the case as far as possible at the present time, stating that in his opinion the matter could probably be compromised without being taken to court. City Solicitor Brown stated that September 19 was assignment day in the appellate division and that he should not agree to a continuance of more than a month unless so instructed by the city council. The members of the board of aldermen favored a settlement out of court if possible for several reasons. Mr. Brown said that Governor Lippitt had offered a compromise which might prove satisfactory.

ALDERMANIC.

The petition of William Quigley for permission to hold a musical entertainment in his saloon on Long wharf brought up a discussion, Alderman McMahon being opposed to granting the permission on the ground that the music would be an inducement to people to visit the saloon. A number of hack licenses were granted upon the recommendation of the superintendent of hacks. A communication from the board of health was referred to a special committee consisting of Aldermen Shanteler and Hamilton. It requested that action be taken against the following places as nuisances and menacer to health: 50 Broadway, 4 Pond avenue, 66 Spruce street, the properties of P. H. Horgan; 35 Bath road, Frank Stanhope, agent; 5 Swinburne court and 5 Gladding court, property of Stephen Tefft; also a nuisance near the Newport Yacht Club house.

Baron Speck von Sternberg of the German embassy has arrived to remain the rest of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mackay, who have been sojourning in the Adirondacks, are now in this city.

The Horse Show.

The leading feature in the society programme here this week has been the horse show which has proved a great drawing card. The leaders of the swell set have turned out in full force and by their presence at the Casino have brightened the appearance of the place immensely. The affair was a complete success both socially and financially, all the boxes and chairs being sold before the beginning of the show. Although the well known "Charley" Bates won the envy of the less successful exhibitors by carrying off the honors in about every event in which he entered, every one was forced to acknowledge that the judges did their duty well and that where prizes were awarded they were well deserved.

The exhibition began on Monday afternoon, and there was but a small attendance when the first few classes were brought out. Before the afternoon was very far advanced, however, the spectators began to arrive in ever increasing numbers and boxes and grand stand were a bower of bright colors. Music was furnished by Mullaly's orchestra.

The judges were: On harness horses, vehicles and appointments, Frederick Bronson, E. V. R. Thayer, H. K. Bloodgood. Hunters and jumpers, saddle horses and ponies, Winthrop Rutherford, Foxhall P. Keene and Dr. F. C. Grenside.

The classes exhibited on the first day included trotting stallions, roadsters, draught horses, ponies under saddle and in harness, saddle horses, horses and run abouts, pairs in harness, children's ponies, road teams, horses attached to heavy and light delivery wagons, tandems, jaunting cars, ladies' harness horses and sporting tandems.

On Tuesday there was the same array of spectators on the grounds, although again they were late in arriving. The feature of the day was the jumping exhibit which was certainly magnificent. The track had been worked over and sanded since the first exhibition and was in prime condition for handling the spirited mounts to the best advantage. In many cases the judges found their work to be exceedingly difficult owing to the multitude of good qualities exhibited by a number of entries and they were several times obliged to test the comparative merits by personal handling.

The Tuesday classes included ladies' saddle horses, pairs and omnibuses, horses under fifteen hands, polo ponies high steppers, harness tandems, four in hands, hackney mares, harness and saddle horses, hunters over six successive jumps and over hunting obstacles, and high steppers and four in hands under fifteen hands.

Wednesday was the last day of the show and on that day a morning exhibition was given, at which there was a surprisingly large attendance. In the morning were shown Shetland stallions, hackney stallions, harness horses, saddle horses, ponies and colts. The Shetland pony class was especially pleasing, the blue ribbon being won by Little Phil, owned by Henry Bull, Jr.

The attendance on Wednesday afternoon was the largest of the week, all available space being occupied. The championship classes were judged and all the entries were splendid looking animals. The classes comprised harness tandems, harness horses, park teams, novices, champions in harness and saddle horses and pairs, and consolations.

Some two weeks ago James Luce of this city sold a horse to Isaac Zundell, a second-hand dealer in Fall River. Saturday evening, a son of Luce's went to Fall River, broke into Zundell's barn, stole the horse, jumped upon the animal's back and started to ride out of the city. In hurrying through Rock street the horse slipped and fell, and one of Luce's legs was caught under the horse. It was not broken, but the limb was so bruised and wrenched that Luce was unable to rise. An ambulance carried him to the hospital, and a warrant was issued for his arrest later. He was unable to appear in court on Tuesday morning and the case was continued to Saturday.

The first annual banquet of the Rhode Island Past Sachems Association—the association being composed of past sachems of the several tribes of Red Men in this state—was held in Providence Wednesday evening. Many distinguished guests were present from Massachusetts and a most delightful evening was spent. F. G. Scott, Great Sachem of the Great Council of Rhode Island, was present from this city.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloane, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, have returned to Lenox. Mr. and Mrs. George Vanderbilt will visit them later in the season.

The Misses Thompson of New York have completed their visit in this section and gone to Lenox for the remainder of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Taylor are spending a fortnight at North Woodstock, N. H.

The Twenty Seventh Triennial Conclave Knights Templar.

A Pittsburg despatch says: Arrangements for the reception and entertainment of visiting Sir Knights and ladies at the 27th triennial conclave Knights Templars to be held in that city October 10-14, are progressing on a scale which is unique in the history of the order. The reception committee will detail three members to each visiting commandery. They will meet the visitors at the depot and stay with them in the capacity of hosts and friendly advisers during their stay and see that there is nothing lacking in the way of entertainments, souvenirs, etc, during the week. In addition two members of the escort committee will meet visiting commanderies thirty miles out of the city and take charge of their safe arrival at the headquarters and also look after the prompt delivery of their baggage. Once here nothing will be left undone to make visitors comfortable. The medical committee has appointed a staff of prominent physicians who will visit all headquarters twice a day and look after the health of the visitors also providing medicines where necessary.

General J. P. S. Gobin, grand marshal of the parade, states that he expects to have 50 generals of the United States army on the staff. A new feature of the grand electrical display added today is taking the form of a gigantic rose in white electric lights to run the full length of one of the city blocks. Letters have been received from noted electricians all over the country stating their intention of coming here to witness the electrical display.

A Sad Accident.

Master Warren Brownell, son of Mrs. Seth H. Brownell of Providence, and grandson of the late Alfred Smith of this city, died at the summer home of his mother, near the Third Beach on Thursday, as the result of a gun shot wound. The lad was only twelve years of age and was a bright little youngster whose death is a sad blow to his family and young companions.

It seems that Master Brownell, while handling a shot gun, accidentally discharged the weapon, a load of birdshot entering the left eye and lodging in the brain. Dr. Stewart was called and upon his arrival, finding the case very serious, summoned Drs. Bull and Darrah of Newport and Gardner of Providence, but their efforts proved unavailing and the little sufferer expired shortly after 4 o'clock. The remains were taken to Providence for interment.

Amateur Golf Championship.

Golfers are looking forward with deep interest to the coming tournament for the amateur championship of the United States, which will be held next week at the Morris County Golf Club, Morristown, N. J. There hardly seems a question that this will be the best contested and most interesting golf championship contest ever played in America. The large number of clubs in immediate vicinity insures at once a large entry list, while from Chicago, Boston and other localities many able golfers will go to try their skill for the highest goll honors. A. M. Coats and Foxhall Keene have entered, and James A. Tyng is also entered and has been training as carefully for the event as an oarsman for a four-mile row.

Hubbard the Winner.

Gardner C. Hubbard last Saturday won the President's cup in the annual tournament of the Newport Golf Club, defeating William Vanderpoel. It was realized from the first that Hubbard was developed as a player, but no one expected to find him dangerous this season. At Harvard he was thought an indifferent golfer, while Vanderpoel had won laurels with the Princeton Club. In the finals on the Consolation Cup, also played on Saturday, J. T. Mauran of the Agawam Club defeated Grenville Kane of the Tuxedo Club.

Superintendent Kohler has engaged the Newport Band to give a sacred concert on steamer Connanicut during next Sunday afternoon. Like all of this enterprising manager's efforts to provide entertainment for Newport and Jamestown citizens this promises to be a very pleasant one.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt entertained a number of friends with a picnic at "Oakland" on Thursday. Nearly a hundred guests were present, being conveyed thither on coaches. Bussell served luncheon, the tables being decorated with wild flowers.

At the First Presbyterian Church, the pastor, Rev. Geo. Whitefield Mead will preach morning and evening. The evening service will be of special interest to many, the subject being "The New Place of Men in the Christian Work of the Twentieth Century."

Town Clerk A. Lincoln Hambly of Tiverton has recovered from his recent illness.

Miss Ella Mason of Fall River is the guest of Miss Laura Tilley.

Invalid Soldiers Wrecked.

The steamer Lewiston from Montauk Point to Boston, having on board over one hundred sick soldiers going to their homes or hospitals in Massachusetts, was wrecked off Point Judith Monday night. A heavy fog prevailed at the time and in some way the pilot lost his bearings so that the vessel ran on to the breakwater and hung there, notwithstanding the attempt made to back off. The vessel was only prevented from sinking by her position on the rocks, as a large hole was torn in her bottom.

As quickly as the result of the accident was known the men and supplies under the command of Captain Standish of the Massachusetts militia, were transferred to a tug and lighter which chanced to be on the other side of the breakwater and were brought to this city, arriving here at about twelve o'clock. The city police force and many citizens were quickly on hand to assist the hospital corps in transferring the helpless soldiers from the vessel to the shed at Long wharf. A request for a special train was immediately sent to Taunton and by the time that the work of removal was completed the train was in the shed. One hundred and thirteen men in a greater or less condition of helplessness were removed from the lighter and placed upon the train. Those who were unable to sit up were tenderly laid on mattresses in the freight cars, while those in somewhat better condition were installed in the passenger coaches. While the men were here the medical attendants were kept busy to prevent sudden sinking of the patients, and it was only owing to their untiring efforts that none of the men passed away while being transferred.

The special train bearing the sick and suffering left here at about three o'clock Tuesday morning, arriving in Boston at an early hour without a death having occurred on the journey. Most of the men were members of the 9th Massachusetts who had already experienced much hardship and suffering in the West Indies.

Celebration Postponed.

It has been becoming more and more apparent for some days that it would be practically impossible to carry out the plan arranged for the entertainment of the officers and men of the visiting warships at Newport today, the anniversary of the battle of Lake Erie, and the early days of next week, as at first intended.

This was made absolutely certain Wednesday, when information was received from the Navy Department that the torpedo boats may be expected to arrive at Newport September 16, and cruiser Montgomery and monitors Puritan not before September 20. The Amphitrite will not come at all, being delayed at Mole St. Nicholas by the need of extended repairs.

This may interfere to some degree with the success of the proposed celebration, but ought not to make it impossible to carry out the plans much as originally outlined.

Captain Herbert Bliss of Company F., First Rhode Island Volunteers, has been visiting at his home here this week and will return to his regiment Sunday evening. The regiment is now located at Camp Meade, near Middletown, Pa., and the officers and men are well satisfied with the site. The camp is healthful and comfortable, being near enough to town to permit of the men obtaining some of the comforts of civilization and far enough removed to prevent the men from succumbing to those wiles of city life which are particularly enticing to men with considerable spare time on their hands. Captain Bliss says that the health of the regiment and especially of Company F is excellent although there are still a few men in the hospital. In regard to mustering out, the men are divided in their wishes but probably a majority desire to return home now that the war is over and they will not be given an opportunity to see any fighting.

The Mechanics Fair Committee have issued a very handy and comprehensive Guide to Boston, which will be found exceedingly valuable to any one contemplating a trip to the Metropolis at any time. They will send to any address upon receipt of a two-cent stamp sent to the secretary, Henry D. Dupee, Mechanics Building, Boston.

Benjamin Reynolds, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Reynolds, and Milner Wood, son of Captain and Mrs. Joseph E. Wood, are attending school at Horton Academy, Wolfville, N. S.

In installing the new boiler at the Townsend Industrial School it was found necessary to remove a part of the masonry adjacent to a basement window in order to provide suitable means of ingress.

Commander B. F. Tilley has been detached from the command of the gunboat Newport and placed on waiting orders.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry T. Mulchen of Taunton were in town Thursday.

Miss Kate Cary of Lenox is spending a month in Newport.

CASE OF BLACKMAIL.

Mr. Blest, of Blest, Cust & Co., solicitors, sat contemplating a name upon a slip of paper with a puzzled expression.

"She's a ripper, uncle," said his nephew and articled clerk, who had brought it to him; "but she will only see you."

"Then I suppose I must," said Mr. Blest; "show her up." He took a piece of paper that looked like a theatrical programme and seemed to give an air of frivolity to the papers on his table, and dropped it into the waste paper basket; his nephew saw him do it, and said in a tone of remonstrance:

"Uncle, can't you come?"

"Can't you see I'm busy?" said Mr. Blest. "Show the woman up, and tell her to be quick if she can."

A minute later a young lady came in smiling, with a very small hand held out, incased apparently in a still smaller glove.

"You have forgotten me," she laughed, as he bowed stiffly. "Mrs. Smythe—Maude Utterson."

"Dear me," said Mr. Blest, "so it is."

The small hand rose and hovered somewhere above his shoulder as he caught its finger-tips in his bony old claw.

"Well," she exclaimed, "It's three years since you've seen me, and then I had just come of age, and you only saw me when you gave me away; of course, no one looks on her wedding day like she does afterward."

"You are looking very well."

"Thank you; I was afraid I was growing thin," she said, pinching her arm critically. "I am very unhappy; that is why I came to see you."

"Indeed," said Mr. Blest. "You pain me extremely—your husband"——

"It's not quite come to that; but it will soon, if you can't help me. Look here, Mr. Blest, I feel I have known you since I was a little girl, because you used to send me postoffice orders for pocket money, with typewritten letters, to ask if they were kind to me at school, just as if I should have dared to say they were not!"

"Ah, I never thought of that," said Mr. Blest.

"And then you tied up my wretched little £5,000 in a marriage settlement, so that I get nothing a year and have to buy all my clothes out of it—and now if you will only not interrupt me I think I can tell you everything."

He bowed silently as she settled herself in the battered easy chair, extending a pair of pointed little patent leather boots to the gas fire in the grate.

"Not bad for a country parson's wife, eh?" she said, following the direction of his eyes. "It's my hats, though, that they talk about most down there; you can't show your boots very well in a row."

As he had been asked not to interrupt he said nothing, while she arranged her left sleeve and pulled down the right hand corner of her veil.

"It is hard on me," she went on, with a sigh, "because I truly don't deserve it; but it is like this. Years ago before I married I knew a captain—his name does not matter, call him"——

"Doe," suggested Mr. Blest.

"Sounds rather like a baker; well, never mind. Captain Dough and I were great pals; friends, you know, nothing more; and he went away to India, and I wrote him letters—naturally."

Mr. Blest bowed.

"I thought myself rather more than just a pal, then, you know; I was only eighteen, and my letters said a good deal, I fancy. I should not write like that now to any one. However, I suppose he liked them, and kept them. Never keep a letter from a woman, Mr. Blest; perhaps you never did, lawyers are so careful. Well, he is dead now, poor fellow! He died in India, and his servant, or somebody, must have stolen all my poor little scrawls, and just listen to the letter I received a fortnight ago; I'll read it to you:

"'Madam: We are instructed by a client to offer you for sale certain letters written by you to Captain' —— (Dough, late of the—never mind the regiment). 'Kindly let us know if you would care to purchase them for a thousand pounds cash, or whether your husband would possibly be likely to desire them. It seems a pity that documents so interesting to your family should fall into other hands. Faithfully yours,

JAMES HEDGETER.'"

"He calls himself an autograph dealer. There!—a thousand pounds."

"Dear me," said Mr. Blest. "How many letters are there?"

"Only four that matter. I wrote one afterward to say that I was engaged, and another after I was married; quite formal; there was nothing in either of them."

"Then," said Mr. Blest, "if what you tell me is correct" (he coughed apologetically as the phrase slipped from his lips), "I cannot see how your husband can reasonably be made jealous."

"Of course; just what I thought," said Mrs. Smythe, tapping her foot on the fender impatiently. "And I wrote and said so; and they wrote back to say that if I wanted particulars of the letters, they were undated—just as if one went poking about in almanacs before writing letters—and that if I wanted extracts they would inclose some. They did, and I burned them, and I haven't slept since."

"But they are undated," said Mr. Blest, still cheerful and consolatory.

She shook her head. "They also said that two were in envelopes with postmarks. They told me the dates—one just before, one just after, I was married."

"Dear me," said the old solicitor, looking grave. "Then they have put two early letters into envelopes that contained harmless ones, merely saying good-by."

"I thought you would begin to understand soon," said his client.

"You must tell your husband everything, of course," began Mr. Blest.

She stood up, looking sorrowful, but firm. "Mr. Blest, I cannot, positively. Dear William is a good husband, and I love him very much; but he is a clergyman, and he does not understand. I—I'm afraid he has been rather cross with me once or twice, when other men have liked to come and see me, and—that sort of thing. This will be the last straw; you see, I have never said a word about Captain" ——

"Doe," said the old solicitor, quickly. "That seems a pity, and the letters, are they very"——. Mr. Blest coughed behind his hand.

"No," she said, shortly, getting a little pink about the cheeks. "They are not very—anything. In the extract they state I—I—well, he used to kiss me sometimes"—her cheeks got pinker still for a moment—"and I reminded him of it."

Mr. Blest shook his head. "If we only confront the scoundrel with you both, and tell him you are determined to fight him—to prosecute him if necessary."

"But we can't," she said, "and you must think of something else."

"I will do what I can," he said, taking her by the hand. "At any rate, I will get into communication with this man Hedgeter, and gain time."

When she had gone, he rang his bell, and sent for the articled clerk who had brought in Mrs. Smythe. "Yes, uncle," he said. He was a healthy-looking youth. The glow that had adorned his cheeks when he rowed seven in his college eight at Henley had not had time to fade from them in London, and nothing seemed to weigh on his mind except his increasing weight. "Well, uncle," he went on, "are you coming to 'Dandy Dick?'"

"Eh," said his uncle, sharply, "will you never be serious?"

"But it's for such a splendid charity, uncle, The Imbecile Law Clerks' Seaside Fund, and I'm simply ripping as the Dean! And you've gone and thrown the programme into the waste-paper basket!"

Mr. Blest looked very stern. "I disapprove of any one, much more a member of a learned profession like ours, holding up a clergyman to the ridicule of the ribald upon the stage; and I was going to give you an opportunity of being useful to me. Please make inquiries about a Mr. James Hedgeter, an autograph dealer. Here is his present address, and when you can tell me something about him perhaps I shall be able to impart to you in confidence the details of a case that will be a wholesome warning to you."

"Yes," murmured Mr. Blest decidedly, as the door closed behind his nephew. "The husband must know all."

. . . . . .

A week later, Mr. James Hedgeter, who was stout, red-faced, and with a tendency to pimples, met a man who was tall and a little threadbare, and whose red-facedness was concentrated in and around his nose, and walked with him from St. James's Park toward Holborn. The other man shied visibly at the recruiting sergeants in Trafalgar Square, and crossed hurriedly to the pavement by St. Martin's church.

"Yer sure it's all serene?" asked the tall man. "This Blest ain't going to cut up rough?"

"Not he," answered Mr. Hedgeter. "He's a regular mild old family solor. If you know what that is. If they'd meant fighting he'd have turned the job over to somebody else, and then I should have fought shy of it. None of your George Lewises for me. I've seen Blest, and sized him up, and you've done the same for the parson's wife."

"I 'ave, and the parson, too," said his companion, expectorating contemptuously. "E's a daisy; big as a 'ouse, smooth, red-faced, an' oily in the pulpit; an' didn't 'e give 'er beans walking 'ome! I 'eard 'im."

The tall man stopped and looked into shop-windows in Great Turnstile. Mr. Hedgeter went on to Bedford Row, and asked for Mr. Blest with a somewhat exaggerated air of confidence and pomposity.

Mr. Blest stood on the hearthrug, looking very hot and nervous. Mr. Hedgeter held out his hand, but he waved him back.

"You have brought letters?" he asked briefly.

"An' you have the notes?" said the other, doggedly. "I came here, as you wouldn't come where I wanted you to, trusting to your honor."

"Did you?" said Mr. Blest dryly. "Then, as I put no trust in your honor, Mrs. Smythe will identify the letters."

He touched the bell, and with a rapidity rarely seen off the stage when bells are rung Mrs. Smythe appeared through a door behind Mr. Hedgeter. He held them up to her one by one, battered, worn strips of foreign notepaper, that she looked at mournfully. Still she had wonderful nerve; her voice hardly shook as she said simply, "There are two more, the two that were in these envelopes."

"There ain't," said Mr. Hedgeter.

"There are," said Mr. Blest, interposing, "and if they are not produced, this matter cannot proceed."

"Then it's no deal," said Mr. Hedgeter, folding up the battered pieces of paper.

"You scoundrel!" exclaimed Mr. Blest, "do you know that what you are doing means penal servitude?"

"If she likes to tell her husband, it might mean something of the sort," replied Mr. Hedgeter, coolly.

"But she has," exclaimed Mrs. Smythe, and Mr. Blest touched his bell again.

"Drop it!" exclaimed Mr. Hedgeter, turning a little pale. "You don't bluff me."

He heard a step behind him, and a heavy hand was laid upon his shoulder.

"You scoundrel!" said a deep, mellow voice.

"Let me introduce Mr. Smythe," said Mr. Blest, who seemed to have recovered his nerve; "and let me remark that Detective-Sergeant Drewitt, of the Metropolitan Police, is waiting downstairs till I ring again."

Mr. Hedgeter's face turned a dirty yellow. Only his nose retained any redness, and that adopted a bluer tint that made it almost purple.

"You just read these," he said viciously, holding out the letters. Mr. Smythe was tall, stout, and his hair was tinged with gray; but his fingers must have been very strong, for Mr. Hedgeter writhed in his grasp without his seeming to exert himself.

"Don't, darling," murmured Mrs. Smythe warningly. Her voice seemed to recall to her husband the necessity for being calm.

"Put them on the table," he said in his booming deep voice; and then, as Mr. Hedgeter mechanically obeyed, he loosed his hold upon him and went and stood by Mrs. Smythe with his arm around her. "We defy you," he said. "I know all, and I believe my wife; dearest," he added, drawing her toward him, "do not tremble."

Mr. Blest intervened in incisive tones.

"What is more, Mr. and Mrs. Smythe have decided to prosecute; whether on the surrender of the remaining letters they might in any way vary that decision I am not in a position to say."

Mr. Hedgeter looked at them. The clergyman was gazing into his wife's eyes, bending over her. She was looking very pretty. Then they both turned and faced him.

"Sergeant Drewitt can accompany you to fetch the others," said Mr. Blest, shifting his position impatiently.

"Here they are," said Mr. Hedgeter, sullenly, laying two more slips of paper on the table. Mrs. Smythe stepped forward and nodded. Mr. Blest took them all up, swung open the door of his safe, threw them in, and let the door clang upon them. "And there they will remain," he remarked in his most acid tones.

"And, now," said Mr. Smythe to his wife, "we will go and have luncheon together."

She smiled a little embarrassed smile. "You know I have to go to my dressmaker's," she said, "and you have to talk to Mr. West." He looked a little disappointed as she hurried from the room.

Mr. Hedgeter, almost forgotten, broke in. "And ain't I to have anything? Not even a fiver for my services in recovering your papers?" he asked, almost weeping.

"Sergeant Drewitt is still downstairs," remarked Mr. Blest, stretching his hand toward his bell; but Mr. Hedgeter was already vanishing through the door. Five minutes later he was being cursed in Lincoln's Inn Fields by a tall man who listened to his story, and until he had heard all the details twice over refused to believe him. And around Mr. Blest's room a stout gentleman in clerical dress danced three times, while Mr. Blest beamed through his gold-rimmed spectacles.

"Didn't I do it well, uncle, and oughtn't you to give me the credit of it?" he shouted; "and won't you come and see 'Dandy Dick,' and isn't all this padding hot, just? I say," he added thoughtfully. "I was all right, wasn't I, just as I should be; eh? I mean I couldn't have done any more, could I?"

"Certainly not," said Mr. Blest, decisively; "and now you had better finish that abstract."

"Confound abstracts," said his nephew. "She ought to have let me stand her luncheon, eh? Fancy me in this rig at the Savoy!"

Electricity in the Philippines.

Mr. L. D. Hilles of Yokohama, while in New York, and in a conversation with a representative of the Electrical Review gave a number of interesting facts about the Philippines.

"Those islands should by all means remain in the possession of the United States," said Mr. Hilles. "Their commercial possibilities and native resources are almost unbounded. The sharpest competitors of the Americans and the Englishmen there are the Germans.

"Our firm has installed a central electric lighting station in Manila, which supplies current for 12,000 incandescent and 280 arc lights. The machinery is of American manufacture. I am now making large purchases of American steam and electrical apparatus to be installed in the far East, a part of which goes to Manila.

"There are about 720 miles of telegraph in the islands and only seventy miles of steam railway. Manila has a telephone system equipped with English instruments. All electrical conductors are carried on overhead pole lines with porcelain insulators. There is also a horse railway in Manila which would have been changed over to a trolley road had not the war occurred. The concession for this road has already been acquired. There is a wonderful chance for Americans in many industrial undertakings in the Philippines, and I hope our government will hang on to them."

Life of a Panama Hat.

"The life of a Panama hat, that is, if it is a good one to start with," explained a hat dealer to a reporter, "compares somewhat with the owner of it. One can run through either in a hurry or hang on for a long time if it is desired. If carefully kept, a Panama hat should last all the way from ten to forty years. I know a gentleman who resides in East Washington who has owned and steadily worn during the summer months a Panama hat for nearly forty years. It has been bleached every couple of years since and re-trimmed and relined, and it is to-day to all intents and purposes as good as when I first saw it thirty years ago. I know of another Panama now worn by a physician of this city, which has had almost as long a life. Long before he got it his father wore it. I know dozens of them which have been in use from ten to twenty years. The lining wears out, but the body of the hat keeps good. Of course, care has to be used to keep them such a long time, but the Panama itself is almost indestructible. The original cost of the hats that I refer to was not exorbitant, none of them costing over $11.

What to Take.

"Doctor," said the man who worries about his health, "when symptoms of sluggishness assert themselves, in a season like this, what's a good thing to take?"

And the physician, who is sometimes absent-minded, but always patriotic, answered with emphasis:

"Havana!"

"I have written a poem on my pet cat."

"How foolish! Of course it will come back!"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Johnny and Mary were both riding the hobby-horse. Johnny felt his limitations, and presently observed: Sister, if one of us would get off there would be more room for me."—Exchange.

"I want to say one thing for them Spaniards," said the fat man with the celluloid collar. "They ain't never tried to blame it on the umpire."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Our hearts go out to the poor," remarked the observer of men and things, "largely because our hearts can go out without getting our feet wet."—Detroit Journal.

"Gallagher is bound to find a wife."

"What has he done?"

"Started a chain letter proposal."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The real patriot," remarked the observer of men and things, "can swell as to his bosom with pride, without getting his head seriously involved."—Detroit Journal.

IVORINE
WASHING POWDER
Cleans everything that can be cleaned.. *Laces; Fine Linen; Flannels; Clothes; Dishes; Pots and Pans; Glassware; Woodwork* and everything else about the house. Cleans them easily and quickly and thoroughly. A blessing in every household.
A cake of pure white Glycerine Soap in every package
THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., GLASTONBURY, CONN.

A PRISONER OF WAR.

"No rent again this month? This is the third time it has happened within the half year. I'll go there myself and get the money, or I'll know the reason why!"

Mr. Matthew Deane was in particularly bad humor this raw December morning. Everything had gone wrong. Stocks had fallen when they ought to have risen—his clerk had tipped over the inkstand on his special and peculiar heap of paper—the fire obstinately refused to burn in the grate—in short, nothing went right, and Mr. Deane was consequently and correspondingly cross.

"Jenkins!"

"Yes, sir!"

"Go to the Widow Clarkson's, and tell her I shall be there in half an hour, and expect confidently—mind, Jenkins, confidently to receive that rent money. Or else I shall feel myself obliged to resort to extreme measures. You understand, Jenkins?"

"Certainly, sir."

"Then don't stand there staring like an idiot," snarled Mr. Deane, in a sudden burst of irritation; and Jenkins disappeared like a shot.

Just half an hour afterwards, Mr. Matthew Deane brushed the brown hair just sprinkled with gray away from his square yet not unkindly brow; putting on his fur-lined overcoat he walked forth into the chilly winter air fully determined, figuratively, to annihilate the defaulting Widow Clarkson.

It was a dwarfish little red brick house which appeared originally to have aspired to two-storyhood lot, but cramped by circumstances had settled down into a story and a half; but the windows shone like Brazilian pebbles, and the doorsteps were worn by much scouring. Neither of these circumstances, however, did Mr. Deane remark as he pulled the glittering brass door knob, and strode into Mrs. Clarkson's neat parlor.

There was a small fire—very small, as if every bump of anthracite was hoarded in the stove, and at a table with writing implements before her, sat a young lady whom Mr. Deane at once recognized as Mrs. Clarkson's niece, Miss Olive Mellen. She was not disagreeable to look upon, though you would never have thought of classing her among the beauties, with shining black hair, blue, long-lashed eyes, and a very pretty mouth, hiding teeth like rice kernels, so white were they.

Miss Mellen rose with a polite nod, which was grimly reciprocated by Mr. Deane.

"I have called to see your aunt, Miss Mellen."

"I know it, sir, but as I am aware of her timid temperament, I sent her away. I prefer to deal with you myself."

Mr. Deane started—the cool audacity of this damsel in gray, with scarlet ribbons in her hair, rather astonished him.

"I suppose the money is ready?"

"No, sir, it is not."

"Then, Miss Olive, pardon me, I must speak plainly, I shall send an officer here this afternoon to put a valuation on the furniture, and—"

"You will do nothing of the kind, sir."

Olive's cheek had reddened and her eyes flashed portentously. Mr. Deane turned toward the door, but ere he knew what she was doing, Olive had walked quietly across the room, locked the door, and taken out the key—then she resumed her seat.

"What does this mean?" ejaculated the astonished "prisoner of war."

"It means, sir, that you will now be obliged to reconsider the question," said Olive.

"Obliged?"

"Yes—you will hardly jump out of the window, and there is no other method of egress unless you choose to go up the chimney. Now, then, Mr. Deane, will you tell me if you—a Christian man in the nineteenth century—intend to sell a poor widow's furniture, because she is not able to pay your rent? Listen, sir!"

Mr. Deane had opened his mouth to remonstrate, but Olive enforced her words with a very emphatic little stamp of the foot, and he was, as it were, stricken dumb.

"You are what the world calls a rich man, Mr. Deane. You own rows of houses, piles of bank stock, railroad shares, bonds and mortgages—who knows what? My aunt has nothing—I support her by copying. Now, if this case be carried into a court of law, my poor ailing aunt will be a sufferer—you would emerge unscathed and profiting. You are not a bad man, Mr. Deane; you have a great many noble qualities, and I like you for them."

She paused an instant, and looked intently and gravely at Mr. Deane. The color rose to his cheek—it was not disagreeable to be told by a pretty young girl that she liked him, on any terms, yet she had indulged in pretty plain speaking.

"I have heard," she went on, "of your doing kind actions when you were in the humor of it. You can do them, and you shall in this instance. You are cross this morning, you know you are! Hush, no excuse; you are selfish and irritable and overbearing! If I were your mother, and you a little boy, I should certainly put you in a corner until you promised to be good."

Mr. Deane smiled, although he was getting angry. Olive went on with the utmost composure.

"But as it is, I shall only keep you here a prisoner until you have behaved, and given me your word not to annoy my aunt again for rent, until she is able to pay you. Then, and not until then, will you receive your money. Do you promise? Yes or no!"

"I certainly shall agree to no such terms," said Mr. Deane tartly.

"Very well, sir, I can wait."

Miss Mellen deposited the key in the pocket of her grey dress, and sat down to her copying. Had she been a man, Mr. Deane would probably have knocked her down—as it was, she wore an invisible armor of power in the very fact that she was a fragile, slight woman, and she knew it.

"Miss Olive," he said, sternly, "let us terminate this mummery. Unlock that door!"

"Mr. Deane, I will not."

"I shall shout and alarm the neighborhood, then, or call a policeman."

"Very well, Mr. Deane, do so, if you please."

She dipped her pen in the ink and began on a fresh page. Matthew sat down puzzled and discomfited, and watched the long-lashed eyes and faintly tinted cheek of his keeper. She was very pretty—what a pity she was so obstinate.

"Miss Olive!"

"Sir?"

"The clock has just struck twelve."

"I heard it."

"I should like to go out to get some lunch."

"I am sorry that that luxury is out of your power."

"But I'm confounded hungry."

"Are you?"

"And I'm not going to stand this sort of thing any longer."

"No?"

How provokingly nonchalant she was. Mr. Deane eyed the pocket of the grey dress greedily, and walked up and down the room pettishly.

"I have an appointment at one."

"Indeed! What a pity you will be unable to keep it."

He took another turn across the room. Olive looked up with a smile.

"Well, are you ready to promise?"

"Hang it, yes! What else can I do?"

"You promise?"

"I do, because I can't help myself."

Olive drew the key from her pocket, with softened eyes.

"You have made me very happy, Mr. Deane. I dare say you think me unwomanly and unfeminine, but indeed you do not know to what extremities we are driven by poverty. Good morning, sir."

Mr. Deane sallied forth with a curious complication of thoughts and emotions struggling through his brain, in which grey dresses, long-lashed blue eyes, and scarlet ribbons played a prominent part.

"Did you get the money, sir?" asked the clerk, when he walked into the office.

"Mind your business, sir," was the curt response.

"I pity her husband," thought Mr. Deane as he turned the papers over on his neck. "How she will henpeck him. By the way, I wonder who her husband will be?"

The next day he called at the Widow Clarkson's to assure Miss Mellen that he had no idea of breaking his promise, and the next but one after that, he came to tell the young lady she need entertain no doubt of his integrity. And the next week he dropped in on them with no particular errand to serve as an excuse!

"When shall we be married, Olive? Next month, dearest? Do not let us put it off later."

"I have no wishes but yours, Matthew."

"Really, Miss Olive Mellen, to hear that meek tone, one would suppose you had never locked me up here, and tyrannized over me as a jailer."

Olive burst into a merry laugh.

"You dear old Matthew, I give you warning beforehand that I mean to have my own way in everything. Do you wish to recede from your bargain? It is not too late yet."

No, Matthew Deane didn't; he had a vague idea that it would be very pleasant to be henpecked by Olive!

Elisha (inclined to be facetious)—'m getting to be pretty bald, aren't I? 'Spose you'll have to cut my hair for front half price hereafter, eh?

Tonsorial Artist—Oh, no, sir; we always charge double when we have to hunt for the hair.

Houses Thatched With Wolf Pelts.

Ranchmen and settlers along White River, in South Dakota, are killing coyotes by the dozen, the animals being very numerous this winter. The pelts of those killed are being utilized for a curious purpose, the outside of the settlers' houses being covered with them to keep out the wind and cold. In the spring the hides will be well dried and will be then taken down and shipped to market.

His Telltale Trace.

"Never marry a scientific woman!"

"Why not?"

"When I get home late my wife can tell next morning with a microscope and a few chemicals in just what portion of the city I spent the night."

"How the dickens does she do that?"

"By the mud on my shoes."

Made a Fortune in Alaska.

Joseph Barrett, formerly a poor miner, returned from Dawson with $300,000 in gold dust and securities. He has been on the Yukon five years, first making a small stake at Forty-Mile. He invested this judiciously in Klondike claims, until last winter he was rated worth half a million. He owns the famous No. 21 Eldorado.

It's a wise woman that can make her husband believe he is boss when she is the power behind the throne.

Tom—I must admit that I have been quite attentive to both girls, but of course I can't marry them both.

Dick (cheerfully)—Of course not. There's some consolation in that.

NEWPORT Transfer Express Co.

SUNDAY CALLS.

The charge for calls for baggage on Sundays, between the hours of 7 a. m. and 6 p. m., will be double the regular rate.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Avenue. BRANCH OFFICES, 378 Thames Street and New York Freight Depot.

E. B. HARRINGTON, Treasurer and General Manager.

WAR PRICES!

Lots Near Broadway

North Gibbs avenue.
Almy court, high and dry.
Bliss road.
Brooks avenue.

NEWPORT REAL ESTATE AGENTS OF

Peckham, Warner & Strong, Trinity Buildings, New York City.

"GRANGE STORE."

The T. Mumford Seabury Co., invite you and your friends to call and examine the

"Sorosis"

The new shoe for women $3.50 a pair.

214 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACIST,

302 Thames St.,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF POST OFFICE

NEWPORT, R. I.

JAMES T. WRIGHT, Ph. G.

REGISTERED PHARMACIST,

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery

Manufacturer of Wright's Glycline, a Boat Price of the highest merit.

Wright's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, Wright's Blackberry Cordial, Wright's Sarsaparilla, etc., Wright's Coltsfoot Cough Lozenges.

Washington Square, Newport, R. I.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,

CONTRACTOR

—AND—

BUILDER

OF MASON WORK

NEWPORT, R. I.

Filling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to. Orders left at

16 Gallatin Avenue

NEW STOCK.

CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
LINOLEUM,
RUGS, MATS,
ART SQUARES,
WALL PAPER,
—AND—
WINDOW SHADES.

Standard Goods at Low Prices.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,

138 Thames St.

Baby Carriages

ALL THE NEW STYLES AT

Low Prices.

Come and be convinced!

W. K. COVELL,

163 Thames Street.

INSURANCE NOTICE!

AGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN

MERCHANTS' BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. John T. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and indorsements can be made:—

Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh, London.
Northern Assurance Co., of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write in any amount desired, at the lowest rates, and with high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y. ..... $1,[illegible]
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia ..... [illegible]
Fire Association of Philadelphia ..... [illegible]
Phenix Ins. Co. of Hartford ..... [illegible]
Imperial Ins. Co. of London ..... [illegible]
Guardian Ins. Co. of London ..... [illegible]
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence ..... [illegible]
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto ..... [illegible]
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn ..... [illegible]
Queen Ins. Co. of London ..... [illegible]
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester ..... [illegible]
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co. of Edinburgh ..... [illegible]
Northern Assurance Co. of London ..... [illegible]
Phenix Assurance Co. of London ..... [illegible]

A. S. SHERMAN, Office Merchants' Bank.

1-3

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

GRAY ENAMELED WARE PRICES.

10	Quart Dish Pan	[illegible]
3	Quart Milk or Rice Boiler	[illegible]
1	Quart Sauce Pans	[illegible]
2	Quart Sauce Pans	[illegible]
2½	Quart Sauce Pans	[illegible]
3	Quart Sauce Pans	[illegible]
3½	Quart Sauce Pans	[illegible]
1½	Quart Preserving Kettles	[illegible]
2	Quart Preserving Kettles	[illegible]
2½	Quart Preserving Kettles	[illegible]
3	Quart Preserving Kettles	[illegible]
1	Quart Pudding Pans	[illegible]
2	Quart Pudding Pans	[illegible]
2½	Quart Pudding Pans	[illegible]
3	Quart Pudding Pans	[illegible]
3½	Quart Pudding Pans	[illegible]
9	Inch Pie Plates	[illegible]
3	Quart Coffee Pots	[illegible]
2	Quart Tea Pots	[illegible]
5	Quart Tea Kettle	[illegible]
	Wash Basins	[illegible]
	Drinking Cups	[illegible]

The above goods are all guaranteed and the Best Enameled Ware in the market.

Water.

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business, should make application at the Office, Marlboro' street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.

WM. S. BLOOUM, Treasurer.

HAVING PURCHASED THE;

Shop and Good Will

—OF—

Mr. Lewis Skinner

ON FERRY WHARF.

Should be pleased to notify the public that shall carry on the business in connection with my present stand on Commercial wharf.

ALL HORSESHOEING

—AND—

Jobbing

promptly attended to at either place.

J. B. BACHELLER.

ARCTIC ICE CO.

WHOLESALE

AND

Retail Dealers.

This company is prepared to furnish ice of the best quality and in quantities at prices as low as can be purchased in the city

Telephone connection.

OFFICE, Commercial Wharf.

4-27 JOHN H. GREENE, Sup't.

Alex. N. Barker

DEALER IN

Lumber & Hardware

BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, ETC.

205 THAMES ST.

—AND—

LOPEZ WHARF,

NEWPORT, R. I.

SANDAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

Sold by all druggists.

Traveler's Directory.

Fall River Line

For New York the South and West.

Steamers PRISCILLA and PURITAN week days, steamer PLYMOUTH Sundays.
A fine Orchestra on each.
Leave Newport, week days at 8.15 P. M., Sundays, at 10 P. M. One New York, 7.00 A. M.
RETURNING from New York, the steamers Plymouth and Rhode Island of the Providence Line, will perform the service to Newport, week days, and are due to arrive there at 5.45 A. M., leaving at 6 A. M., for Providence. On Sundays from New York, the Fall River Line steamers perform the service to Newport, being due there at 5.45 A. M. and remaining until 4 A. M., due to arrive at Fall River, 5 A. M.
For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent.
GEO. L. CONNOR, East'n Traffic Manager.
O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass'r Agent.
J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport, R. I.

1898.
Time Table.

Jamestown & Newport Ferry Co.

STEAMER CONANICUT
Between Jamestown and Newport.

STEAMER BEAVERTAIL
Between Jamestown and Saunderstown.

MOST PLEASANT SAIL OUT OF NEWPORT.

1898.

Jamestown & Newport Ferry Co.

From foot of Market Square, Newport, On and after Aug. 10, 1898.

STEAMER CONANICUT
will run as follows:

LEAVE NEWPORT.		LEAVE JAMESTOWN.	
6:15 A. M.		6:15 A. M.	
8:30 "	Mail	8:00 "	
9:30 "		9:00 "	Mail
10:30 "		10:00 "	
11:30 "		11:00 "	
12:30 P. M.		12:00 M.	
1:30 "	Mail	1:00 P. M.	
2:30 "		2:00 "	Mail
3:30 "		3:00 "	
4:30 "		4:00 "	
5:30 "		5:00 "	
6:30 "	Mail	6:00 "	Mail
7:30 "		7:00 "	
9:15 "		*8:30 "	
SUNDAYS.			
8:30 A. M.	Mail	8:00 A. M.	
9:30 "		9:00 "	
10:45 "		10:15 "	
1:00 P. M.		12:30 P. M.	
2:30 "		2:00 "	
4:00 "		3:30 "	
5:00 "		4:30 "	
6:15 "		5:45	Mail
9:00		*8:30	

20 Cents Round Trip or 12 Tickets for One Dollar.
Subject to change.
*Touching at Fall River Line wharf on way over.

STEAMER BEA VERTAIL
Connecting with sea view R. R. and Narragansett Pier,
Will run as follows.

Leave Jamestown.	Leave Saunderstown.
7.30 A. M., Ex. Sun.	8.15 A. M., Ex. Sun.
9.10 "	9.25 "
10.10 "	10.25 "
11.10 "	11.25 "
2:10 P. M.	2:25 P. M.
3.10 "	3.25 "
5.10 "	5.25 "
6.10 "	6.25 "

Subject to change.
Favorable arrangements will be made for extra excursion trips connecting with the Sea View Railroad to Narragansett Pier.

MONITORS HERE
See them and all the
FIGHTING COCKS
AS THEY ARRIVE
Your Thanks Are Due to Congressman Bull and Senator Wetmore.

NEWPORT
IS IN THE SWIM.
GUN BOATS
HERE AND
Torpedo Boats Coming,
and every reason to expect some
Big Ships.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Eastern District.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after July 1st, 1898, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, Park Square, week days, 7.00, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, 69.15 P. M. Return 6.45, 8.45, 10.45 A. M., 12.45, 2.45, 4.45, 6.00, 8.15 P. M. Middletown and Portsmouth, 7.00, 9.[illegible], 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, 69.15 P. M. Portsmouth Grove (flag stop), 7.00, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River and Taunton, 7.00, 8.20, 9.[illegible], 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, *9.15 P. M. Middleboro, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Hyannis, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Provincetown, *11.00 A. M., 1.00 P. M. Plymouth, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. New Bedford, 8.20, 9.[illegible], 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Fitchburg and stations on Northern Division, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00 P. M. Lowell, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Cottage City, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Nantucket, 11.00 A. M. Providence, 7.00, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, *6.30 P. M.

SUNDAYS, for Boston, *7.00, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, P. M. Return, 8.30, 8.18 A. M., 12.18 *4.30, *6.00, P. M. For Providence, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.30, 9.30 A. M., 1.30, 3.30, P. M. For Portsmouth Grove, 7.00 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00, 69.15 P. M. New Bedford, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 5.00 P. M.

*Boat from Fall River.
bLeaves from Fall River Line Wharf. No tickets sold at wharf.
dKneeland Street Station.
sSaturday only.
A. G. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Boston.
C. PETER CLARK, Gen'l. Sup't, Boston.
J. H. JORDAN, Ag't, Newport, R. I.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MANF'Y
REAR OF POST OFFICE,
37 CUSTOM HOUSE ST., PROVIDENCE
Blank Books, wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding, Paper Ruling, Edge Gilding, Gilt Lettering, Machine Perforating and Paper Cutting
H. M. COOMBS & Co.,
Binders of the State.

Fuddy. "They say old Buffers is rather eccentric."
Duddy. "Yes, queer chap. Just married his second wife; she's nearly as old as he is."

"I wish," said the blind man, "people could see things as I do."
"I hear," said the deaf man, "that you see much further into things than the ordinary observer."

Mrs. Peckham (with becoming pride.) "My husband tells me everything."
Mrs. Blunt. "Mercy! He can't give you much of a chance to talk. It must be awful."

Hicks. "Wonder why they call Flooker a silver-tongued orator?"
Wicks. "Something to do with the heavy discount that has to be allowed on everything he says, I suppose."

A great many girls say "No," at first; but, like the photographers, they know how to retouch their negatives.

Newport and Fall River Street Railway.

Cars of this company run as follows:
Leave One Mile Corner, NEWPORT, and QUAKER HILL, Portsmouth, bound north, half hourly from 7:15 a. m. to 10:45 p. m. Leave ISLAND PARK for Fall River half hourly from 8:00 a. m. to 10:30 p. m. The 10:15 p. m. and 10:45 p. m. cars from Newport and the 10:45 p. m. and 11:15 p. m. cars from Quaker Hill go as far as Portsmouth car house only.
Leave FALL RIVER for Newport half hourly from 6:15 a. m. to 9:15 p. m.
Leave ISLAND PARK for Newport half hourly from 7 a. m. to 10 p. m.
Leave QUAKER HILL, for Newport half hourly from 8:45 a. m. to 10:15 p. m.
Last car for Fall River leaves Newport (Mile Corner) at 9:45 p. m.
Last car for Newport leaves Fall River at 9:15 p. m.
Running time between City Hall, Fall River and Newport, (Mile Corner) 60 minutes.

On Sundays.

First car leaves NEWPORT at 8:15 a. m. QUAKER HILL for Fall River at 8:40 a. m. and ISLAND PARK for Fall River at 7:30 a. m.
First car for Newport leaves FALL RIVER at 7:15 a. m., leaves ISLAND PARK for Newport at 8:30 and QUAKER HILL for Newport at 7:45.
More frequent trips will be run Saturdays, Sundays and holidays when pleasant.
Subject to delays, changes and corrections without notice.
Office at Portsmouth, R. I., is connected with long distance telephone. Special cars may be had upon application at the office of this company or at the office of the Globe Street Railway Co., at Fall River.
E. P. SHAW, Jr. General Manager.
R. H. FILLMORE, Jr., Superintendent.
Music and Dancing at Island Park every week day afternoon and evening. Band Concert every Sunday.
Rhode Island Clam Bake at the Park on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays. Meals at all hours.
Finest Bathing Beach in New England. Bath houses and suits to let.
Steamer "Castle Island" runs regularly between Island Park and Gould Island; fare 10 cents for round trip. Boats to let.

PROVIDENCE, FALL RIVER & NEWPORT STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

On and after June 26,
LEAVE NEWPORT FOR
PROVIDENCE
Week days, 7.15 and 11.30 a. m., and 5 p. m. Returning, leave Providence, week days, 8 a. m., 2 and 8 p. m.
Sundays, leave Newport 8 and 11.30 a. m. and 5 p. m.; leave Providence, 10 a. m., 2 and 8 p. m.
The first a. m. boat from Newport and last p. m. boat from Providence to Newport stops at Prudence and Conanicut Park.
Excursion Tickets, 60c.
FOR ROCKY POINT.
Week days, 11.30 a. m. and 5 p. m. Return, 3 and 6 p. m.
Sundays, 11.30 a. m. Return, 3 and 9 p. m.
FAVORITE OBSERVATION STEAMER
MOUNT HOPE
Will leave Commercial wharf, Newport, daily for
Narragansett Pier
AND
Block Island,
Week days, 10.45 a. m.; Sundays, 11.45 a. m. Returning, leave the island 2.45 p. m., daily.
Excursion Tickets, 75 cents.
Leave Newport for Fall River at 5 p. m. daily, connecting at Fall River with electric cars for Taunton and New Bedford.
B. DUFFUM, Supt. Transportation,
ARTHUR H. WATSON,
President and General Manager.

NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect June 12, 1898.

Leave

	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M	P. M.
Newport	7 05	10 00	1 20	4 10	7 35	*11 15
Providence, arr	8 50	11 50	3 18	5 58	**9 54	....
Boston "	10 15	1 15	4 25	7 00	11 00	....
New York "	1 50	4 30	6 57	11 00	B	7 00

Leave

	NIGHT.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
New York	*12 03	....	5 00	10 02	1 02	3 00
Boston	17 03	6 45	10 00	1 02	3 45	7 00
Providence	1 23	8 07	11 18	2 07	4 10	8 11
Newport, arr	6 35	9 40	1 00	4 00	5 40	10 25
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Daily.
bWashington Express due Harlem River Station, 3:15 A. M.; Philadelphia, 6 40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9 37 A. M.; Washington, 10 42 A. M.
**Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.
For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.
C. U. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

PATENTS
Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

DAVE'S RESOLVE.

Sprawling down one hill and halfway up another was a little village; at the corner of its main street stood the White Lion Inn. The sun poured yellow light through the bar windows on to the sanded floor, and on the figures of two men who sat talking at a table.

"I tell you he's sweet on my cousin Phoebe, damn him!" exclaimed the younger man, bringing his fist down on the table.

"And what's that got to say to it?" replied the other, in a slow, heavy voice. "Josh Tuckett 'ull never see no darter o' his married to a drunkard."

"Dave ain't no drunkard; he takes his glass and goes out. Dang him, I wish he wor."

The elder man leaned forward and caught hold of the button of his companion's coat.

"Answer me this, Tummas Rod," he said, "didn't his father die o' drink?"

"Ay, sure."

"And his grandfather afore him?"

"Ay, certain."

"Bain't his three brothers lying in the churchyard at this very minut regular soaking the place wi' spirits; the grass niver growed casual over their graves the same as it did over t'other folkes."

"What's that got to do wi' Dave?"

"Why, begore, he'll come to the like sooner or later, mark my words if he don't. He's a drunkard now—at heart. Scores o' times I've reckoned to hear his throat split and crack when the drink dizzles down it."

A heavy flush rose to Rod's face. "And may it; the sooner the belter," he said.

"You and he wor thick anuff as boys," replied the old man, rising, and regarding him curiously.

Rod turned away and went back to the bar. "Didn't I tell 'ee that he be sweet on my cousin and her on him," he answered, in a sullen voice.

There was a sound of footsteps, and Dave entered, the old man, taking his departure at the same time. Rod glanced with quick scrutiny at the newcomer's gaunt but boyish face, as, dropping his bag of tools, he flung sixpence on the counter.

"A half-and-half, Tom," he said. "My throat ba reglar dring'd (squeezed up) with thirst."

The flush on Rod's face receded, leaving it ashen gray. He filled a small glass to the brim with spirits and pushed it across the bar. Dave swallowed the contents at a gulp, and stood, fingering the glass nervously.

"Take another nip," said Rod.

"Naw, wan ba anuff, thank 'ee."

"Come, I'll stand yer."

Dave's thin white face reddened. "I dursn't," he said, turning away and picking up his bag of tools.

The innkeeper burst into a rough laugh. "You puts me in mind of a maid before her first kiss, terrible afraid, but wonderful willing," he replied. "Come," he urged, unsteadily, "drink me success to something I've got my mind on."

There was silence a moment.

"Ba it zummat pertikler speshil?" Dave asked, at length.

"I told 'ee I'd set my mind on it."

"Drink ba kindidling temptsome," Dave muttered, half to himself, as he watched Rod fill two glasses with spirits. "Wull," he added, gulping down the spirits with feverish impatience, "may 'ee git what 'ee want and more."

Rod looked at him a moment, his lips twitching: "To the damnation of Dave Vlint, body and soul!" he exclaimed, and draining the glass, flung it across the bar at the wall opposite. For a moment the two men regarded each other in silence, then Dave turned on his heel, halted a moment at the door, and glanced back. "Did 'ee mean they wuds?" he said.

"'Twor nort but a bit of fun," Rod answered, forcing a laugh.

"Ther ain't nort speshil vantysheeny (showy) in sich jokes," replied Dave, and going out he left Rod alone. He made his way through the street and up the hill behind the village, where the pine trees stood massing the blue sky like heavy blue-green clouds. Leaving the road, he entered the wood by a footpath. It was autumn; the ground was strewn with cones; overhead the wind soughed with the sound of the sea. Standing beside a broken stile was a girl; her chestnut hair, escaping from the kerchief that bound it, rippled and curled about her neck and forehead. Dave started when he saw her, and advanced more slowly. She came toward him, and they stood together; she was not tall, about as high as his heart.

"Wat's come to 'ee, Dave!" she exclaimed, in a soft guttural voice; "it's dree weeks since you've bin a-nigh me."

He was silent, averting his eyes as if he were afraid to look into hers.

"You made me love 'ee, you made me love 'ee," she burst out, her voice trembling, "and now"——

"Phoebe, lass, 'tis better that I bide away."

"You 'shud 'ave thort o' that afore," she said, bitterly.

"Aye, sartin' I shud."

She caught hold of the two lapels of his coat. "Dave, Dave," she cried, "you don't love me arter all; and you swore me true down by the Wishing Well."

"I didn't love 'ee then the zame as I do now by a deal," he answered, taking her hands in his.

"Oh, lad, I can't fathom 'ee," she said, with a sob.

"Sweetheart, 'tis the drink I'm afraid of; 'twull have me wan day like did my vather and brothers afore me."

Every time a woman visits a cemetery, she comes back snorting about some man because there are weeds on his wife's grave.

"What are the duties of a regimental chaplain?"
"To avoid swearing at the rations, and thus set a good example for the other fellows."

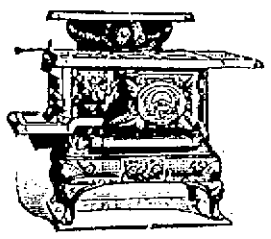
"But I bain't afeard."
"I might be cruel hard on 'ee, lass," he said, pressing her hands tight against his broad chest. "A man can't answer for himself when the drink's upon him."
Her dark-gray eyes filled with tears. "But I bain't afeard, Dave," she reiterated. "I bain't afeard."
He looked at her with great tenderness. "I dursn't, dear heart; I dursn't," he said, and his voice shook.
"Ther wud ba the times atween whiles," she urged.
Turning from her, he caught hold of a treebough and steadied himself. "Lass, lass, don't put me in mind o' 'em."
"You ain't lovin' me the same as you did, or 'ee wudn't need no minding," she exclaimed brokenly. "And I ain't fallen off in looks." She came around the tree, stood in front of him, and, unbinding her handkerchief, shook her thick chestnut hair about her shoulders. "See, Dave," she continued, "it's vine and long for all it loses in the curl; and my voot, too, Dave,"—she kicked off her shoe—"'tis wonderful arched, and a deal smaller than the young ladies' up to the great house. My arms, Dave,"—she slipped back her sleeve—"they might be a child's, they're that bedimpled."
Stopping abruptly, she burst into tears. "Oh, lad, lad," she sobbed, "you bain't looking, you bain't looking."
He let go the branch of the tree, took her in his arms and drew her close up against his breast. He put back her head with gentle force and kissed her mouth and eyes, her throat and bosom. As they stood, molten in one mould, there came down the wind the sound of children's laughter; hearing it, the man and woman fell trembling, then apart.
They stood staring at each other like two people guilty of a crime.
"There ba them that might ba born arter us," he said, hoarsely.
She watched the sudden hardening of his mouth. "Must us mind on 'em?" she pleaded; "must us mind on 'em?"
"I cud niver fo'ce no chile o' ours to bear wat I've been fo'ced to bear," he answered; "'twad ba devil's work—I cudn't do it."
Her face grew white and hopeless. "I can't feel for the childer; I ain't no mother yet," she said, brokenly.
Desire shook him; he looked at her slight form that seemed to tremble into womanhood before his eyes, then, with an abrupt cry, he turned and left her.
She flung herself down and wept—through the trees her wailing followed him, yet his heart cried out so loudly that he knew not if the wailing came from her lips or his own. Long he wandered in the wood, but when night fell, returned again to his cottage. Pushing open the door, the moonlight streaming in after him, he entered the small kitchen. On the table, the cork withdrawn, was a bottle of spirits—the air reeled with the smell of it. He did not know whose hand had placed the bottle there, but his harsh thirst demanded slaking, and forced him forward. Clutching at his throat, striving to tear the thirst from it, he advanced, the bottle glistening in the moonlight, looking as if it were alive. He cast an agonized glance around the walls, seeking help from familiar things, and his eyes fell on his gun. A sob of relief broke from him; he took down the gun, loaded it hurriedly, the smell of the spirits dripping on to his lips, he licking it down. He snatched the bottle from the table, shouldered his gun, and went out—up through the woods, past the broken stile, where the coarse grass lay pressed close to the earth, and Phoebe had flung herself down and wept. With averted face he passed the spot, and entered deep into the heart of the wood. At last he stopped; about him the trees grew close and thick; no eye but God's could see his shame. He leaned his gun up against a branch; the moonlight edged itself between the trees, and he held the bottle up.
"So yer have got the best o' me at last," he said; "yer have got the best o' me at last."
The bottle glistened; he brought it nearer his lips, his thirst pressed for quenching, the thirst that he would slake before he shot himself.
"Yer smiling devil," he burst out, with sudden fierceness, "yer reckon to catch me, do 'ee. No, by hell, yer don't; I'll die wi'out tasting 'ee," and he dashed the bottle into fragments at his feet. A moment later he had flung himself upon the ground, striving to lick up the spirits with his tongue.
"Dog that I ba, dog that I ba," he sobbed. "No better than a dog—no better than a dog."
Sick with shame and horror, he regained his feet; he took a piece of cord from his pocket, made a loop in it, attaching one end to the trigger of the gun. He pressed the cold steel barrel up against his hot beating heart, and placed his foot in the loop. "A dog's death for a dog," he muttered.
The moonlight shone on him, on the gun, and on the broken bottle at his feet; the glistening glass attracted him and he stared at it, fresh thoughts crowding his brain. A tremor ran through him; raising his eyes, he fixed them on the moonlit heavens and gray windspun clouds. "Ther ba zommat in me a'zide the dog," he said, slowly. "Ay, begore, I'll live game, I'll zee it droo," and drawing himself together, he turned his face once more on life.—(Zack, in Blackwood's Magazine.)

Preferable.

Cholly—I really don't know what Miss Caustic meant, doncherknow.
Algy—What was it, deah boy?
Cholly—I awsked her if she didn't think I made good company, and she said I left nothing to be desired.

Risks Run by Stay-at-Homes.

Kisbet—People who remain at home can have no idea of the dangers our soldiers encounter amid the rain of shot and shell.
Tottin—No, and the soldiers who go to the war will probably never consider the dangers the stay-at-homes run dodging bicycles.

You Can't Imagine
a more perfect working range than the

GLENWOOD
WALSH BROS., NEWPORT, R.I.

GOOD COOKERY

A permanent, original and copyrighted feature. Please send any suggestions or recipes to our special editor, addressed
GOOD COOKERY,
Dorchester, Mass.
©Copyright.

My Dear Kate:
My friend Louis Roie has got back from his vacation, and promptly writes me of some things the outing suggested. The recipes he sends are timely, and so I send you his letter in full. There is a great deal in a name, even when applied to warmed-over meats.
Yours culinarily,
COMFORT JONES,
Doctor of Cookery.

My Dear Doctor:
I am just back from my vacation and an incident at the seashore leads me to write you something of salmis and ragouts. Entering a high class restaurant the other day I overheard two ladies discussing the bill of fare. The older one was just about beginning a lunch, having before her a salmi of duck, while her companion had chosen a ragout of beef. Both of them were enthusiastic over the dishes before them and mourned the fact that they could not have such delicacies on the home table.
Now I suppose some of your friends are in a similar trance of mind, and if so, let us open their eyes. If I had gone to those two ladies and said to them your salmis and ragouts are simply warmed over meats that were left from yesterday's meal they would have considered themselves insulted, yet such was the case.
Any woman can have a salmi of duck if she has some cold roast duck in the house and will take the trouble to prepare the dish. At the same time I wish to commend it to all your friends, and suggest that it be cooked as follows:
Cut the meat from the duck and divide it into small pieces. Break up the bones and remnants, cover with cold water, add a couple of cloves and two or three whole peppercorns and let the mixture simmer slowly over a moderate fire, adding at times a little soup stock. When the liquid has boiled down to a cupful for a pint of meat, set the dish back on the range. Then fry a good sized onion in butter till brown, and add sufficient cornstarch or flour to thicken. Strain the liquor in which the bones were boiled and add it gradually to the browned butter, also putting in salt and pepper to taste, a little lemon juice, a couple of tablespoonfuls of table sauce and the pieces of meat. Cook slowly a few minutes longer, add a half dozen fresh mushrooms or twice the number of canned ones, chopped fine, and when the latter are cooked you have a salmi of duck.
This dish is often served with French peas, or may be placed on a shallow dish surrounded with brown mashed potato.
If you desire salmi of venison or any other game treat the meat the same way as you did the duck and the result will be equally as pleasing.
Now what was true of the one dish the ladies praised is true of the other. Ragout of beef is a nice palatable dish, and one of the best ways of getting rid of cold meat of that kind. It is simply prepared, and you should try it at the first opportunity. This is my way of preparing it, adopted largely because it is so easily understood by any one who is a fair cook:
Cut a pint of cold cooked beef into half inch pieces, being careful to remove all bone or gristle, and if very fat a portion of the fat. Put the meat into a stewpan, cover with boiling water and let it simmer slowly until it is very tender, then add half a can of mushrooms cut fine, a little lemon juice and salt and pepper to taste. Stir in cornstarch or flour, previously wet with cold water, and stirred to a paste, to give the liquor the required thickness, add caramel to color a rich brown, and let the whole cook for 10 minutes. Serve with plain or mashed potato, and in the season be sure to have some green stuff as, for instance, lettuce or tomato salad as a side dish. The acid of the salad is just what is needed to make the ragout tasty.
Here is another dish that is seasonable just now, which I call fricasseed oysters. Try this for lunch some day.
Cook one pint of oysters in butter until plump. Drain; keep the oysters warm and add enough cream to the oyster liquor to make a cupful. Cook a tablespoonful of cornstarch in a like amount of hot butter, and slowly add the cream and oyster liquor. Season with a little lemon juice, and salt and pepper to taste. Add one well beaten egg to the sauce. Stir well, and, cooking slowly, add the oysters. Serve on toasted bread and you will be pleased with the result.
Respectfully yours,
LOUIS ROIE.

COFFEE JELLY.

One pint of boiling coffee, two spoonfuls of cornstarch, sugar to taste. Let on ice to harden. Serve with whipped cream.

SHELF PAPER
ALL COLORS. ALL GRADES
GEO. H. CARR'S,
172 Thames Street.

FRUIT TAPIOCA.

Soak six tablespoonfuls of pearl tapioca over night with enough cold water to cover it. In the morning add one and one-half pints of boiling water to the tapioca and allow it to simmer very slowly until the tapioca is quite clear and not at all tough. Take one pound of tart fruit and add to the tapioca with sugar to sweeten, and cook a few minutes, till the fruit is done. Serve cold with sugar and cream. It is delicious made with oranges or cherries.

APPLE CUSTARD PIE.

Peel sour apples and stew them until soft and not much water left in them; then rub them through a colander. Beat three eggs for each pie to be made, adding sugar and butter in the proportion of one-third cupful of each for every pie. Season with nutmeg and bake in one crust only. The appearance is greatly improved by frosting the top.

SPONGE CAKE WITH SOUR MILK.

Three cupfuls of flour, two cupfuls of sugar, six eggs, one-half cupful of sour milk and one teaspoonful of saleratus. Dissolve the saleratus in the milk; beat the eggs separately, sift the flour and sugar; first add the sugar to the milk and eggs, then the flour and stir all together, flavoring with one teaspoonful of extract of lemon. Bake in a quick oven about thirty minutes.

GINGER SHERBET.

Cut fine one-fourth pound of Cantor ginger, add one quart of water, and one cupful of sugar, and boil fifteen minutes. Cool, add one-half cupful of orange juice and one-third cupful of lemon juice, strain and freeze. This is frozen in a freezer using three parts of ice to one of salt.

POTATO PUDDING.

Rub through a sieve six large cold, boiled potatoes; heat well four eggs and stir into one pint of milk, then stir in the potatoes with sugar and seasoning to taste. Bake in a buttered pudding dish one-half hour. To be eaten with butter.

CREAM CAKE.

One cupful of sugar, one egg, broken into a cup and the cup filled with cream, two cupfuls of flour, well sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder; add a pinch of salt, flavor to taste, stir quickly and bake. For loaf or layer cake.

CRACKER GRIDDLE CAKES.

One quart of sweet milk, one egg, well beaten, one cupful of flour and roll enough soda crackers to finish thickening. If the crackers are fresh the cakes will be very light. Add a little salt and bake on a hot griddle.

FRENCH HONEY.

One pound of sugar, six eggs, leaving the whites of two, the juice of three or four lemons, and the grated rind of two, and one-fourth pound of butter. Stir over a slow fire until it is about the consistency of honey.

HOMINY CROQUETTES.

Soften a cupful of cold boiled hominy with a cupful of sweet milk and a well beaten egg. Mix thoroughly and add a teaspoonful of white sugar and season to taste with salt, pepper and butter. Shape into croquettes, dip in beaten eggs and cracker crumbs and fry in hot fat.

FORMULA FOR BAKING POWDER

One-half pound of saleratus, one pound of pure cream of tartar, one ounce of cornstarch. Sift several times and use one tablespoonful to a pound of flour.

Summer Suggestions
is the title of one of the neatest little cook books of the year. Handsomely printed and illustrated, and includes ten pages of practical recipes for favorite summer dishes besides much other matter of interest and value to the housekeeper.
"Summer Suggestions" will be mailed free to any address upon application to
The New Era Cooking School
Worcester, Mass., U. S. A.
Please mention "Good Cookery."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Reduction in price of
COKE.
DELIVERED:
Prepared, 40 bushels for $3.50
Common, 36 bushels for $3.00
AT WORKS:
Prepared, $3.00 per 100 bushels
Common, $2.00 per 100 bushels
ORDERS LEFT AT
181 THAMES ST.,
Will receive prompt attention.
Newport Gas Light Co.

GET YOUR
Ice Cream
—AT—
KOSCHNY'S,
130 & 132 THAMES STREET.
or at his
French Store, 16 Broadway
Cake,
Ice Cream.
Confectionery.
STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

GOLDBECK'S
Diastasic Extract of Malt.
This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.
It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or functional), Nervous Exhaustion, Anæmia, Malnutrition, etc.
To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.
In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.
Directions—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.
Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,
18 and 20 Kinsley's Wharf,
Newport, R. I.

Artistic Beauty and Permanence
are the distinctive qualities combined in our
"Mezzo-Tints."
We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them.
Particular attention paid to Children's Portraits.
F. H. CHILD,
242 THAMES STREET.

ORANGES,
DATES,
FIGS,
Nuts,
At the very lowest possible prices
Also
Canaries
—AND—
Brass Cages.
W. F. Williamson,
256 Thames Street.

J. D. JOHNSTON,
Architect & Builder,
Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.
Shop 42 Mill St. Office 37 Pelham St.
P. O. Box 183. Residence 108 Church St.
8-10

NEWPORT
STONE WORKS,
H. G. BURNS, Prop'r.
GRANITE WORK
of every description, including all kinds of
BUILDING & MONUMENTAL WORK.
A good stock of BLUE STONE constantly on hand.
42 Long Wharf, foot Whittier Ave

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10, 1898.

It is now claimed that General Miles has a big Presidential bee buzzing in his bonnet.

The Dreyfus case will be re-opened, and Madame Dreyfus is confident of her husband's acquittal.

The city election will be held in less than two months from date. There is not much excitement over the event at present.

The season has proved to be more than an average one for Newport, and it is not over yet. By another year Newport ought to get round to an old fashioned season.

Light Battery F, that left here at the beginning of the war under Lieutenant Greble, and have been through all the hardships of the war, are to come back to their old quarters at Fort Adams soon.

Senator Gray of Delaware, having declined to serve on the peace commission, it is reported that ex-Senator Manderson of Nebraska will fill the place, thus making the commission solidly Republican.

Miss Helen Gould who has already done so much for the sick soldiers is now searching out sick soldiers at Camp Wikoff who have no home and no friends, and sending them up to Tarrytown, where she has provided a temporary hospital of her own.

The death of the son of General Wheeler, by drowning at Montauk, is very sad. The deceased was a young man of great promise. He had been with his father in the Santiago campaign and escaped the Spanish bullets to meet death by drowning while in bathing.

It is a disappointment to Newporters that the races for the America's cup in 1899 will not be held on the Newport course. It was decided by the New York Yacht Club this week to hold the race off New York notwithstanding that the Newport course is generally admitted to be superior.

Thirty thousand children in Greater New York will be crowded out of school on account of the crowded condition of the buildings. There is no more important work for municipalities to do than to provide suitable school accommodations for its young. It is time that something was done.

There is said to be good prospect of considerable movement in real estate in Newport this fall. A number of new houses are also to be built along the line of the Newport and Fall River Street Railroad in Middletown and Portsmouth. It looks now as though our mechanics would have more work than they had last year.

It is announced that the Spaniards in Porto Rico are destroying arms and accoutrements and doing everything possible to impair the value of the property surrendered to the Americans by the peace protocol. Such treachery is in accordance with the past conduct of the Spanish commanders, and heroic remedies may be used to prevent further destruction of property.

The Washington Country Fair is always the best in the state. It comes off next week; the society's grounds are at West Kingston. The Wickford Railroad & Steamboat Company have issued excursion tickets. The trip can be easily made from Newport via this line, landing the people within a few rods of the fair grounds. Everybody in Newport ought to go for one day at least.

The free mail deliveries from the Portsmouth and South Portsmouth postoffices will begin on October 1, the mail being carried between the Newport postoffice and the two offices in Portsmouth by the Newport and Fall River Street Railway. There will soon be a Sunday mail at South Portsmouth, and a new postoffice building is one of the possibilities of the future.

The half a million dollar Normal School in Providence was dedicated on Wednesday. The building is a fine one and well adapted for the work intended. But then it ought to be; it cost enough. Rhode Island ought to have got along with a hundred thousand dollar Normal School, and the half million dollar building would have done duty very well for a State House. The real estate speculation on the pile of sand known as Smith's Hill in Providence has been something enormous since the State House commission and the Normal School commission decided to erect these state monuments there, and though the owners would have only been too glad to sell at thirty-five cents a foot the price was immediately put up to two dollars and a half and even more a foot, and the state had to pay for it.

The Havana newspaper Diario de la Marina is mistaken in assuming that "annexation, independence, an American protectorate and a Spanish protectorate" are the alternatives which are to be submitted to the Cuban people. A Spanish protectorate is an impossibility. When Spain evacuates Cuba a few months hence her connection with the island ends immediately and forever. The only alternatives which present themselves are annexation and independence, though independence would involve, for a long time, a United States protectorate. When the Cubans a few months hence, under the supervision of the United States' military authority, but without any pressure from that authority, make their choice of the sort of government they want, they will vote for annexation or for independence. All the indications point to an overwhelming victory for annexation.

On November 8 the people of this state will vote on the new constitution. It requires three fifths of all the votes cast to carry the same. The principal features of this new constitution are: The increasing of the House of Representatives from 72 to 100 members, giving the City of Providence 25 instead of 12 as now, and making the pay of the members of the General Assembly $300 a year each; providing for biennial elections but annual sessions of the General Assembly; the giving the Governor the veto power, and the doing away with Newport as a state capital. The constitution also provides for the election of the House of Representatives by districts with only one member to a district. If this measure passes, Providence with its 25 members, Pawtucket with 9, Central Falls with 7, Woonsocket with 7, and East Providence with 3, will have a majority of the house and can control legislation. It is a grave question for the people to consider whether they want to give so much power to five towns.

The Aftermath.

Sickness is decimating the ranks of volunteers and regulars more rapidly than Spanish bullets could if fired at a hundred yards. Reports from Porto Rico indicate that more than 25 per cent of the army there is unfit for duty and this statement possibly accounts for the Spaniards having the temerity to destroy their property contrary to the terms of the protocol. Within a radius of a few miles from Ponce there are 1,000 soldiers in hospitals. In some commands there are 30 per cent. of the men down with fever, principally typhoid. Considering the conditions, the percentage of deaths is small. Convalescents, however, have the climate to contend with, and, after the fever has left them, the patients fail to recover their strength. They should be sent north at once. Need for transports for convalescents and for hospital ships is imperative.

At Santiago the conditions are no better. Yellow fever has broken out in the so-called immune regiments, six clearly developed cases having been discovered in the fifth. The victims have been sent to the yellow fever hospital, and a strict quarantine has been established against the regiment, which is encamped on the hills along the Morro road, and about two miles south of the city. The health of all the troops in the vicinity is bad, there being many cases of typhoid and malarial fever, but no more yellow fever as yet discovered.

The greatest harmony does not prevail between the Americans and Spaniards in Cuba as was evidenced by the incident at Havana. Clara Barton's Red Cross supply ship was not allowed to land at the capital until the duties were paid, notwithstanding the protests from Washington. Secretary Alger finally ordered the duty paid and the supplies distributed under the supervision of army officers. The action on the part of the Havana authorities was all the more surprising as the supplies were intended as much for destitute Spaniards as for the Cubans.

The Cubans all through the island are suffering terribly, especially the insurgent forces who, now that the war is over, have no means of obtaining food for their support. General Lawton proposes to issue rations to all those who come in and lay down their arms, and such as comply will also be permitted to enter the city of Santiago, and all will be allowed to return to their homes. It is the desire of the administration to get the insurgent army disbanded before the people vote on the form of government to be adopted in order that there may be no chance of intimidation of the voters.

General Miles arrived in Washington Thursday evening just before Secretary Alger left the city, so that, the commanding general and the head of the war department did not meet. General Miles admits the general accuracy of the interview published in a western paper, in which he was quoted as condemning the war department and says he is willing to stand by the charges he made then. Secretary Alger and General Shafter will meet at Camp Meade and will probably discuss the best means of providing for the soldiers. The probabilities are that the volunteer regiments designated for mustering out will be sent to their homes immediately, as has already been done in a number of instances. Secretary Alger says that the regiments ordered mustered out must obey orders, and those to be retained in the service will be used as the department thinks best. There will be no changes made, on account of requests, in the regiments to be mustered out.

A Few Pertinent Questions.

A correspondent to one of our contemporaries expresses the sentiment of a large majority of the citizens of the United States in a few questions which he asks and in the comments he makes thereon. He claims to be a young man, a civilian, knowing nothing of military life or war, its laws and usages, from personal experience. He does claim, however, to be possessed of common sense, a fair knowledge of the world and its ways. He says:—"Perhaps some of the questions which I have to ask are a betrayal of ignorance in matters concerning which I ought to be well informed, but there are many others, I believe, who, like myself, would like to have some light thrown upon these problems."

In the first place he wants to know why the private soldier enlisted in the service of the United States Government receives pay at the rate of only $13 per month, when the Government can well afford to pay at least $1 a day, and the men who enlist surely are worth that amount as, under the present rules, they must come up to a high average standard, physically, morally and intellectually. Then again he says: "Why, at this day, and in a land like this, should a regular army ration consist almost wholly of such things as hardtack, coffee, beans, and bacon? Why should such stuff as hardtack, at least, be served out to our soldiers at any time or anywhere unless it may be on a long and hurried march or in a campaign in the enemy's country? Hardtack may be nutritious and serve a useful purpose in emergencies, but no one will claim that it is ever appetizing or even palatable to any one but a desperately hungry man with a stout stomach. It is never served to any one, so far as I know, but soldiers. Why even to them in the camps here at home, where a hundred better and more palatable, if not more nutritious, articles of diet can be had cheap for the money? Is there anything holy about hardtack that it should be clung to with such devotion by the military authorities? Is there something in it that makes it specially conducive to patriotism and martial ardor? And what great mind was it that first conceived and put into practice the brilliant idea of feeding our soldiers in a hot climate throughout the summer with pork? Why was greasy hog's meat served out at all to the men scorching and stewing in the trenches before Santiago? No sane employer of labor would have dreamed of treating his men to such stuff under such conditions. In fact, why should not our government in this land of abundant, and often superabundant, harvests, supply its soldiers not with the meagrest and hardest fare, but with the best food in variety, freshness and abundance. The average American lives well at home. Why should he be asked to live on the fare of a tramp or a prison convict when he is in the service of the country?"

This same correspondent also wants to know why the War Department has so managed—or, mismanaged—its affairs that it should be necessary for the Red Cross and kindred societies to scour the country for funds to supply the army with cots, ice plants, clothing, ambulance equipments, bandages, medicines, pillows, sheets, food for the sick and a score of other things conducive to the welfare of the men in camp, field and hospital?

It is hard for him, as well as for the rest of the country, to understand why, in a rich and prosperous country like ours, with all the people willing, eager and glad to sustain the government in prompt and generous war expenditures, why our boys in the field and on our transports should be treated as if they were paupers or boboes, underpaid, half-starved and otherwise abused and neglected.

Why Hereshoff's Lost Contracts.

Because of two railroad wrecks, which delayed their messenger in reaching Washington until after the bids for torpedo boats had been opened, the Herreshoffs will not be awarded contracts for any of these craft, unless the navy department finds a way through which the technicalities of the law can be evaded.

The department has rendered a decision refusing to allow the bids to be considered by the board of bureau chiefs, along with many others lately submitted in the competition for 12 destroyers and 16 torpedo boats. This decision is merely an interpretation of the law which provides that all bids must be submitted before noon on a day named. Had the Herreshoffs' proposals been received in time, there would be no question of the firm securing contracts for at least two of the boats.

Eighty-five years ago today was fought one of the most famous naval battles in the annals of history—the battle of Lake Erie. This battle was one in which every Newporter may well feel pride, for our illustrious townsman, Oliver Hazard Perry, was the commodore in command of the small fleet that captured the strong British fleet on that memorable day, thus demonstrating once more that Yankee pluck could overcome what appeared to be unconquerable foes. What marked changes in vessels and naval warfare has taken place since that day? Yet the brilliant victories of Dewey at Manila, or of Sampson at Santiago cannot dim one whit the brilliancy of the victory of the hero of Lake Erie, the illustrious Perry, who modestly reported his glorious victory and the overwhelming defeat of his adversaries in that terse sentence:—"We have met the enemy and they are ours." Let this day and the hero of it, then, be ever held in reverence by the citizens of Newport.

Traffic Resumed Between United States and Cuba.

The Southern Railway, the great thoroughfare of travel through the Southern States, and the Fast Mail Route New York to the South and Cuba, announce the resumption of Steamship Service between Port Tampa, Key West and Havana.

Leave Port Tampa each Monday and Thursday at 9:00 p. m.; arrive Key West each Tuesday and Friday at 3:00 p. m.; leave Key West, same days, at 9:00 p. m.; arrive Havana each Wednesday and Saturday at 6 a. m.

New schedule to Porto Rico and Manila will be announced in a few days. For full particulars call on or address Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent, 271 Broadway, New York.

Thursday evening the special committee of the City Council on the new city hall met to consider the plans submitted by Architects Withers and Johnston. When a vote was taken Mr. Wither's plans received the support of five and Mr. Johnston's of three members. The City Council at its next meeting will, it is expected, take action on the report of the committee.

Parker L. Chandler of New York is the guest of Hon. J. Edward Addicks.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggist, 75c.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

SEPTEMBER STANDARD TIME, 1898.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
10 Sa	5 35	6 18	10 7	3 26	3 36
11 Sun	5 34	6 16	1 7	4 19	4 29
12 Mon	5 37	6 14	2 9	5 4	5 12
13 Tues	5 38	6 13	3 11	5 42	5 54
14 Wed	5 39	6 11	4 14	6 16	6 31
15 Thurs	5 40	6 9	5 17	6 50	7 6
16 Fri	5 41	6 8	sets. 17	23	7 43

Last Quarter 7th day, 5h. 51m. evening.
New Moon, 15th day, 7h. 10m. evening.
First Quarter, 22d day, 9h. 39 m., evening.
Full Moon, 29th day, 6h. 10m., evening.

A. O'D. Taylor,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Valuable Land For Sale on Easton's Point, Middletown.

About eight (8) acres of fine building sites, for sale cheap, to close up an estate. Will sell at $350, seven hundred and fifty dollars per acre—the neighboring land being held for double the price. Will lend most of the money on mortgage if wanted.

Prompt application, please, to Mr. Taylor.

Office 124 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

In this city, 8th inst., Annie, infant daughter of Frank and Cynthia Sullivan.

In this city, 6th, Julia Gladdis, infant daughter of Charles F. and Mary E. Clarke, aged 4 months and 22 days.

In this city, 4th, Borghild J., daughter of Henry and Josephine Monson, aged 3 months.

At Newport Hospital, 3d, Mary A., daughter of Pardon Tucker.

In Middletown, 8th, Warren Monry, son of Harriet F., and the late Seth H. Brownell, aged 12 years and 9 months.

In Portsmouth, 7th, Sarah, widow of Richard Booth, aged 62 years.

In Portsmouth, 4th, Ruth Maude, wife of Levi Norbury.

In Providence, 3d, Elizabeth A., wife of James Budlong, and daughter of the late Richard and Jane Hadfield, 77; 5th, Jeremiah Pickles, 75; 5th, John Ellborn, 71, 5th, Lebrecht Lehman, 62.

In Pawtucket, 6th inst., Elizabeth G., wife of Charles H. Spencer, in her 61th year.

In Fall River, Sept. 3, Frances A., wife of Joseph W. Barnes, aged 41 years.

In Fall River, Sept. 6, Ada, wife of Richard Walldron, aged 32 years.

In Cranston, 5th inst., Mary J., daughter of the late Arthur and Anna Rhodes Greene, in the 91st year of her age.

In Lakewood, 4th inst., Emily Henrietta Tillinghast, aged 75 years, 8 months and 19 days.

In Pawtuxet, 5th inst., Dr. George L. Tucker, in the 75th year of his age.

In Northbridge, Mass., 4th inst., Margaret Trudell, in her 65th year.

Middletown Real Estate.

I have been instructed to sell the property, formerly owned and occupied by Frederick P. Schmelling, on Green End road. It consists of a cottage and other farm buildings, and about 4½ acres of land and the location is excellent and is withal a desirable property. Full particulars on application to

SIMEON HAZARD,

SOLE AGENT, 94 BROADWAY

NEWPORT, R. I.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND

Pain-Killer

THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.

LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME,

PERRY DAVIS & SON.

FRANK L. POWEL, Druggist.

Excess Fares Discontinued.

The North-Western Line has discontinued excess fares on the "Colorado Special," which leaves Chicago daily 10:00 a. m., reaching Omaha 11:55 p. m. and Denver 2:55 next afternoon. It has further improved its service by perfecting through sleeping car arrangements on the "Colorado Special" to Colorado Springs. Train leaving Chicago 10:30 p. m. daily also has through sleeping and chair cars. Tourists' tickets via the Chicago & North-Western on sale at all important points in the United States and Canada.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for Hon. J. C. Knight his cottage on the easterly side of Bellevue avenue to Mrs. H. B. Renwick for the season of 1899. This is the first rental for next summer.

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1898, by W. T. Foster.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., Sept. 10.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 14 to 18 and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 19, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 20, great central valleys 21 to 23, eastern states 24.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 19, great central valleys 21, eastern states 23. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 22, great central valleys 24, eastern states 26.

Temperature of the week ending 8 a. m. September 26 will average below normal in the northern and above in the southern states. Rainfall for the same period will be about normal in the northern and below in the southern states.

The forecasts in these bulletins that July and August would not be great hurricane months proved to be correct. The only considerable hurricane occurred on the last day of August.

I am now calculating the weather for 1899 and will soon be able to say something definite as to the winter of 1898-9. At this time October looks a little on the chilly side while for the great central valleys November and December appear decidedly warm. On the Atlantic coast December will probably give below normal temperatures. The Rocky mountain countries will be cold during November and December.

The Astute Lion.

One day a toothless lion, whose muscles were unstrung by age, lay in a shady place by the streamlet side.

He set up a dismal groaning, which soon drew a crowd of hyenas around him.

"What's the matter?" they asked.

He explained to them that the days of his kingship were over, and with tears pouring down his face protested that he was unable to defend himself against even the weakest of his enemies.

On learning that this hypocritical sympathy before shown by the hyenas at once changed to open malice. They threw themselves upon the prostrate animal and worried him with their teeth.

Inside of five minutes they all lay rigid in death.

"Golly," chuckled the lion. "I'm glad I took the precaution to dust my hide with strychnine before I tested the kindness of these good friends. A fellow learns everything by having been in politics."

So saying he calmly went to sleep.

This fable teaches—a good many things.

A Great Discovery.

A modest chemist, living in Los Angeles, Cal., has discovered a salts which may kill all existing methods of supplying ice. A thimbleful is hermetically sealed in a nickel-silver receptacle about three-eighths of an inch in diameter and two inches long, which the soldier may carry by the dozen in his haversack. It weighs about as much as a cartridge. Dropped into a canteen of water it converts the contents into ice in an incredible short time. A larger one will freeze a bucket of Santiago (or any other) water, and a still larger tub. As the salts do not come in contact with the water the latter remains unpolluted.—New York Press.

A Kansas man is said to have named his infant daughter Philippina Manila Schleyetta Dewetta Grimes. And still people wonder that Professor Norton thinks the American people have something to learn yet.

For any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the price in market.

NO WOMAN IS EXEMPT.

Regularity is a matter of importance in every woman's life. Much pain is, however, endured in the belief that it is necessary and not alarming, when in truth it is all wrong and indicates derangement that may cause serious trouble.

Excessive monthly pain itself will unsettle the nerves and make women old before their time.

The foundation of woman's health is a perfectly normal and regular performance of nature's function. The statement we print from Miss GERTRUDE SIKES, of Eldred, Pa., is echoed in every city, town and hamlet in this country. Read what she says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel like a new person since following your advice, and think it is my duty to let the public know the good you have done me. My troubles were painful menstruation and leucorrhœa. I was nervous and had spells of being confused. Before using your remedies I never had any faith in patent medicines. I now wish to say that I never had anything do me so much good for painful menstruation as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; also would say that your Sanative Wash has cured me of leucorrhœa. I hope these few words may help suffering women."

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

All suffering women are invited to write freely to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice about their health.

Junie Terrell, of Uniontown, Pa., was cured of a bad case of ivy poison by using

Comfort Powder

By sprinkling the powder on it was cured immediately and cured effectively. This only proves that Comfort Powder is the great skin comforter.

A Washington despatch gives the approximate cost of the war as follows: Expenditures for the army, $78,500,000; expenditures for the navy, $30,000,000; total, $114,500,000. Lives lost in the army: Officers killed in battle, 33; men killed in battle, 231; officers and men wounded, about 1,450; officers and men killed by disease, estimated, 1,500. Lives lost in the navy and marine corps: Officers killed in battle, 1; men killed in battle, 13; men drowned, 1; men wounded, 38.

Speech Restored by a Soldier's Letter.

Recently the mail brought to Mrs. Mola Roberts of Stevenson, Ky., a letter from her nephew, a soldier boy at Chickamauga. The letter was written in a spirit of sadness throughout, and closed with a stanza of an old confederate war song, which Mrs. Roberts used to sing when a girl. Mrs. Roberts was dumb, having lost her speech eight years ago while afflicted with typhoid fever, and had not spoken a word since. She began humming the words of the stanza, and before she knew it she was singing the song with a clear distinct voice. When she realized that her speech had been restored she shouted out and rushed into the field, where her husband was at work.—Louisville Evening Post.

One variety of joy is the discovery that your last nickel is a quarter.

The Proof of the Pudding is in The Eating.

The proof of the garment is in the wearing. It should not merely wear a long time, but look well as long as it is worn. We do not make our Clothing to order, but what is far better, we make it to fit every buyer before he leaves our store. That is the reason so many of our patrons are asked: "Who's your tailor?"

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 Thames Street 208.

Dewey, Sampson and Schley

Hat Bands

of all the popular ships in the U. S. Navy, at

SCHREIER'S

QUEEN ANNE MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT,

143 Thames Street.

SAILORS, WALKING HATS, TOURIST HATS.

NOVELTIES FOR EVENING WEAR IN

Flowers, Feathers & Ornaments.

ALL OUR TRIMMED HATS

reduced one half cost.

Special Designs made to order.

ENDEAVOR TOPICS.

Y. P. S. C. E. SUBJECT FOR THE WEEK BEGINNING SEPTEMBER 4.

Together with Comment Prepared by Wm. K. Fisher, for General Reading—"Repentance and Conversion; What Are They?" Ezek. 18: 20—32; Acts 26: 19, 20.

True repentance is a heartfelt sorrow for sin.

To really be sorry for anything we have done, we must determine by God's help never to do it again. To say we are sorry, and then willfully do the same deed is to bring discredit on our own words.

In Ezekiel 18: 30, we are told what repentance is: "Repent, and turn yourselves from all your transgressions; so iniquity shall not be your ruin."

That not only explains what repentance is, but it also tells sinners why they should repent.

It is the gospel's declaration to sinners: Repent and be saved, or, refuse and be lost.

Repentance necessarily must precede conversion.

"We all have sinned and come short of the glory of God." Morality can never save us. Good works cannot be substituted for the blood of Jesus Christ. God's plan is to save the world through faith in the Paschal Lamb, and it is through his plan and by his way alone that we can be saved. Faith is the gift of God, and it is given to those of a broken and contrite heart who truly repent of their sins.

This broken-hearted repentance makes it easier for the sinner to accept Jesus as his Saviour, and enables him to understand personally, much better than any one can explain to him, what conversion is.

The attempt is much easier than to succeed in explaining the miracle of the new birth, but those of us who have passed from death unto life, do know in whom we have believed, and we can testify that we have experienced the regenerating power of Jesus' blood.

Conversion does not mean a mere joining church, being confirmed, or making a verbal confession of faith in Christ. Webster says conversion is "A turning or changing from one state to another. (2) A radical change of heart."

Many professed Christians who in certain respects have experienced "a turning or changing from one state to another," are entire strangers to Scriptural conversion, which is indeed "a radical change of heart."

Acts 9: 1-18 gives a true illustration of Webster's definition of conversion. Saul was changed; he turned about, and received a radical change of heart. It also answers the question, "What are repentance and conversion?" Saul showed his repentance by turning from the error of his ways and obeying God.

Our Lord is the same wonder-working God, and he can overrule our trials and afflictions to his glory, the conversion of others, and our own good, the same as he did the imprisonment of Paul and Silas in that old Philippian jail. They were so blessed in praying and singing praises unto God that the power of God shook the foundations of the prison, opened the doors, and loosed their bonds, and the jailer and all his house were converted. The Scriptures tell us the jailer rejoiced after he washed their stripes and set meat before them. The joy of the Lord came after he did good for the evil he had done.

Paul was able to urge others to repent and obey because he himself had done works meet for repentance. Are you thus fitted to work for the Lord?

Sabbath Pointers.

The Christian Sabbath is essential to the maintenance and propagation of Christianity.

Christians can lose time and grace, and feed infidelity, and hamper Christianity, by bothering themselves and others over the hopeless task of moving the Lord's day back to the seventh day Sabbath.

Every Christian home can "do well" by boycotting the Sunday newspapers and by throwing patronage to papers which publish no Sunday edition.

The street and steam railways are amongst the leading Sabbath desecrations of our times and country.

Christians may "do well," in point of influence, by giving the post office no excuse for keeping open on the Lord's day.

Occupation in public worship and work will hardly excuse the American Christian from having at least one purely Sabbath hour with his family at home. —Rev. Joseph Smith.

Gems from Faber.

The spiritual life consists far more in the interior spirit in which you do things than on the things themselves.

All discouragement is based on the thought that God loves us less than we thought he did.

What I want are these three things: a very copious spirit of prayer, a tremendous humility, and a great sweetness of temper.

The value of everything in life depends on its power to lead us to God by the shortest road.

Happy is he who makes some one else trust God more than before.

The only important thing in good works is the amount of love which we put into them.

To know God and to walk in his ways is the great end of life.

How near must a person live to be my neighbor? Every person is near to you whom you can bless. He is nearest whom you can bless most.—William Ellery Channing.

Large Pumps.

The City of Cincinnati waterworks will be equipped with pumping machinery said to be the largest machines ever built for any purpose. There will be three triple-expansion engines, each weighing 1,414 tons, and having a capacity of pumping 30,000,000 gallons of water per day.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 3.

President Woodruff of the Mormon church died in San Francisco, aged 91 years——E. Russell was arrested in Chicago on suspicion of being implicated in diamond robberies——Henry Cartwright of Chicago was shot and killed by John Randall, husband of Cartwright's divorced wife, in resisting an attack——Parsons, W. Va., woman drowned herself after failing to smother the vital spark with a knife——Almon Davis, aged 18, drowned near Rockland, Me., by a boat capsizing——Deputy state treasurer of New Hampshire stole $3000, which his bondsmen made good——Flintlam nurse worked in a Boston bank and [illegible]——Reuben choked a woman in South Portland——General Young [illegible] by falling at Camp Wikoff——Suicide of C. P. Newton, a travelling salesman in a Philadelphia hotel by hanging——General Wheeler defends [illegible] at Camp Wikoff——William Meegan stabbed to death in [illegible], in a quarrel——Cambridge boy of 10 fell under a car and killed——Manager of Senator Hanna's coal interests [illegible] a big strike consequent on a reduction of wages in the spring——Thirty-one deaths in New York from heat.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 4.

Parade of the sailors and marines of the warships witnessed by tens of thousands in Boston——French minister of war resigns because of unwillingness to reopen the Dreyfus case——Conflagration in Owosso, Mich., causes damage of $200,000——Corbett and McCoy to fight in Buffalo Oct. 15——Ex-Secretary Sherman says that as the responsibility for the war rests upon the congress, that body should investigate the charges of abuses——Fifty people dead in New York from the heat——Philippine people want the whole archapelago annexed to the United States——Hundreds of disappointed Klondikers, some almost penniless, arrive in Seattle——Sailor assaulted by a shipmate on a steamer in Chelsea, and skull fractured——Man arrested in Washington for impersonating an officer of the pension bureau and swindling——Annie Williams, 50 years, drowned in Falmouth, Mass., while bathing alone at night——Training school for sailors to be established at San Francisco by the federal government——Halfwitted tramp confesses that he killed little Mary Wesley near Hopedale, O——Great victory for the British over the Mahdists near Khartoum——Confession to officers and others make it certain that Joseph Malone, a negro, hanged in Dallas for murder, participated in five other murders and four assaults on white women.

MONDAY, SEPT. 5.

Frank, George and Mable Ferguson of Brooklyn drowned near Stamford, Conn., by the capsizing of a rowboat——Herbert Brayton, 21 years old, drank poison and drowned himself in Fall River owing to love and business troubles——William Barley of Salem killed by a locomotive in Pawtucket while walking the track——Comb and button factory burned in New York and 200 girls deprived of employment——Frank Thing of Swampscott and Frederick Kennedy of Lynn drowned in Lynnfield, Mass., while boating——Two brothers stabbed in Camp Meade, Pennsylvania, by a member of a Tennessee regiment——Queen of Denmark seriously ill——Spanish soldiers in Cuba clamoring for their money, many not having been paid for 15 months and fully realizing how hopeless their case is if they return home, there to await a day of payment——Mrs. Bates arrested in Norwell, Mass., on a charge of killing her daughter, aged 17 years, in 1897, because of jealousy——According to advices from the Philippines, General Rios, governor of the Visayas islands, arresting and shooting suspected persons, including prominent natives of Manila——Celluloid factory and other buildings in Newark succumbed to flames——Lightning burned several buildings in New Hampshire and Maine, and killed a man on a mountain in Vermont——Three boys drowned in Buffalo while bathing, and two men lost in the rapids by the upsetting of their rowboat——Indiana private broke his back by diving in shallow water in Jacksonville——Buildings in Terre Haute unroofed by wind——Damage of $500 caused by fire in Oakland, Me——John Hennessy of Bangor, aged 85, was fatally injured by being struck by a freight train.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 7.

Engineer and fireman of a locomotive injured in McGraw, N. Y., by jumping after running into an open switch——C. F. Baker of Meriden, N. H., killed by a train near Charlemont, Mass——Prospectors in the Copper river valley living on supplies furnished by the government——Convention of factory inspectors in Boston——House in Machiasport, Me., torn to pieces by a lightning bolt, and a woman and child burned badly in East Machias——Chaplain McIntyre of the Oregon to be courtmartialled for talking too freely——Spaniards interfering with the distribution of food intended for suffering Cubans——Official Gazette of Spain publishes a royal decree appointing the president of the French republic a knight of the golden fleece——Bathing pavilion in Revere, Mass., belonging to the state, burned at a loss of $50,000——Bride lost her footing in the Austrian Alps and was killed, and her husband threw himself after her——Peruvian congress sanctioned the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus as the result of disturbances——Fireman and brakeman killed and engineer scalded in a wreck of a Washington freight train——Boston steamer with 200 of the Ninth Massachusetts regiment, most of them sick, ran ashore at Point Judith during a fog; men taken to Newport on a lighter——Express crashes into a heavily laden trolley car at Cohoes, N. Y.; 18 were killed and a number of the injured are not expected to live——Middle-of-the-road Populists meet in national convention at Cincinnati; Ignatius Donnelly denounces General Wheeler and Senator Butler, and recommends a reorganization of the Populist party——Kansas City Star gives the text of three more official telegrams, which, it claims, proves Miles was Shafter's commander——Holland's young queen formally enthroned.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 7.

Thirty-five cutters in Douglas' shoe factory in Brockton on strike because of dislike of a new foreman——James White, a tramp, killed in Fitchburg by a locomotive——Bernard Tracey, a Curtisville, Mass., farmer, gored to death by a bull——Arrest of three rascals in Boston for a series of thefts from business houses——Seattle man, arrested on American soil by a Canadian officer on a charge of stealing $17,000, rescued at the muzzle of a revolver by an American official——Wife of a Russian prince comes to this country for evidence that her husband committed bigamy——Lowell boy of 12 killed between cars on his way to school——Strike of Greek carders in a Lowell factory——Fifteen persons hurt, some fatally, in a collision of passenger trains near Taunton——Isaac Allen, aged 61, killed himself in a barn in North Attleboro, Mass——Body of a telegraph operator found in Memphis railroad yard with the head severed——Turks set fire to Candia, in Crete, because of dissatisfaction with honors and emoluments bestowed upon christians by the British administrators——Bridge under construction near Cornwall, Ont., gives way and about 40 workmen killed or drowned——Republicans carry Vermont by a reduced majority and Democrats make legislative gains——Army officers who have reached Alger tell him the inside of the Santiago campaign, and tell him the causes for criticism to be the failure of transportation, lack of experience of volunteer staff officers, ignorance of volunteer regimental officers, and lack of generalship——Fifteen persons were more or less injured by a collision between trains at Whittenton Junction, near Taunton, through the failure of an engineer to note the signal light properly——No yellow fever in Santiago and very little typhoid fever, cacentura or dysentery, and General Wood believes he will be able to ward off the usual September epidemic——Consul McCook, at Dawson City, reports that no one should go to the Klondike gold fields with less than $200 and two years' supplies; output of gold has been greatly exaggerated——Populists in Cincinnati nominate Wharton Barker of Pennsylvania for president and Ignatius Donnelly of Minnesota for vice president——An unknown schooner, probably a fishing vessel, lost, with all on board, off Prince Edward Island.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 8.

Burglars carried off $5000 worth of jewelry, plate and clothing from a house in Southampton, L. I——Dennis Doolan of Ware, Mass., 35 years of age, killed by lightning——Power station of an electric road wrecked by a cyclone in Hoosick Falls, Vt——Employe of the malleable iron works in Bennington injured fatally by a falling chimney——Wind destroyed the iron superstructure of a new wharf roofing in New York, resulting in five deaths of workmen——Steam yacht Embla of New York scuttled near Stamford to extinguish a fire resulting from gasoline——General Miles reaches New York and gives out a statement in which he reiterates his charges made in the Kansas City Star, and says he'll go to Washington at once; Alger will leave Washington to visit camps which will be abandoned——President appeals to ex-Secretary Sherman to stop criticising Secretary Alger——Prince Alfred of Saxe-Coburg lost £3000 and a lieutenant his entire fortune at one sitting in a gambling den in Berlin——Unknown man killed on a train near Montpelier by his head colliding with a car on a siding——Factory of the Bridgewater (Mass) Box company destroyed at a loss of $15,000——O. O. Hawkes, street railway conductor, lost an arm under a car in Deering, Me——Government to save $1,250,000 by its new contract for stamped wrappers and envelopes——General Wheeler's son and Lieutenant Kirkpatrick drowned in the surf while bathing at Camp Wikoff——Three cases of yellow fever in Franklin, La., and three in Taylor, Miss——Two Pennsylvania privates drowned in the Potomac by the capsizing of a boat——Patrick Reilly killed his aunt, Mrs. O'Toole, in New York for telling him to shift for himself and find employment——Table glassware manufacturers organized for the purpose of advancing prices——Child a year old killed in Boston, and the body thrown into the river——Soldier named Pope killed by an electric between Boston and Lynn——Three men, six horses and 14 cows killed by lightning in Springfield, Pa.; one man killed and two hurt in Jersey City by the destruction of a building during a storm, and a man dead in Plainfield, N. J——President McKinley notifies the governors of states that only a portion from each state will be discharged——Governor Powers recommends to Adjutant General Corbin that the Maine batteries at Fort Popham be retained in service——Boston girl who donned male garb for a lark betrayed herself on the street by her walk and was arrested.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 9.

Adolph Lubrick killed W. H. Hartman, a wealthy resident of Warrensburg, Mo., who was in a room with the wife of the murderer——Populist party in Arkansas practically dead, having cut a small figure in the last election——Two persons suffocated and four seriously injured at a fire in Prescott, Ariz——Electric works burned in Geneva——Fred Lafariere perhaps fatally injured in a paper mill in Manchester——Three workmen burned to death by an explosion in a whiskey house in New York——Frederick Roy killed and Louis Voisner injured by a locomotive near Woonsocket——Backboys in Lowell mills threaten a suspension of manufacturing unless wages are advanced——James Hennessy, a fisherman, drowned in Bar Harbor——Colonel Sexton of Chicago chosen commander of the Grand Army——Warren Brownell, 12 years old, killed in Middletown, R. I., by the accidental discharge of a gun——Skeleton of a man found buried in the sand in Beverly, Mass——Hot wave in Europe and drought in Spain——Charette, one of the heroes of the Merrimac, receives a gold watch from the people of Lowell——Republicans, Carlists and dissident Conservative deputies decide to continue their abstention from the Spanish chamber, to act together as long as necessary and to issue a manifesto to the country——Yellow fever develops in the Fifth immune regiment in Santiago——Spanish evacuation commissioners in Porto Rico not disposed to hurry matters at all——Squire Boyd and daughter killed in Cambridge, O., supposedly by Orin Law, Boyd's son-in-law, with whom there had been trouble——Seven hundred christians massacred in Crete by Turks——Secretary Alger asked the president to investigate the management of the war department——The factory of the Lee (Mass.) Woolen Co., formerly the Bostwick shoddy mill, was destroyed by fire at a loss of $18,000.

San Juan, Sept. 9.—The Spanish evacuation commissioners seem disposed to delay the meeting of the commission. They say their instructions have not yet arrived, but are expected in the course of a few days. They intimate that even then they will need time to study them. The American commissioners have replied that the first meeting must occur before Sept. 12 under the terms of the protocol.

Mystery of Half a Century.

Beverly, Mass., Sept. 9.—Joseph L. Brown of Peabody, while digging seaworms on the flats of Bass river, discovered the skeleton of a full-grown man buried in the sand. It had evidently been crowded into an old trunk, as the body was in a crouching position, and there were traces of iron work of the trunk about it, although the wood had rotted entirely away. Medical Examiner Haddock viewed the remains and decided that the body had been buried 40 or 50 years.

SHOT AND KILLED.

Woman Caused a Tragedy In a New Hampshire Town.

Had Deserted Her Home and Gone to Live With Another—Husband Followed the Pair, and Her New Protector Slew Him.

Orford, N. H., Sept. 9.—Alonzo Grant of this town was shot and killed Wednesday by Alphonzo Smith, just outside the latter's house, where Grant had gone to persuade his wife to return home. Smith afterward gave himself up, and is now in the custody of the sheriff, but not locked up. He will be arraigned on the 16th inst. on a charge of manslaughter.

Mrs. Grant left her husband some weeks ago and went to live with Smith, whose house is about five miles outside the town. Grant rode out to Smith's house and called to his wife. He jumped out of a carriage, and as he did so drew a revolver. His wife became very much frightened and cried out to Smith for help. The latter rushed out of the house with a revolver, and for a minute or two the men confronted each other, each almost speechless with rage.

Grant demanded his wife, and threatened to shoot Smith if he did not give her up. Then Smith fired the fatal shot, the bullet striking Grant in his left breast, near the heart. Grant fell to the ground and lived about 15 minutes, dying with his wife and Smith bending over him.

A messenger was dispatched to town by Smith, and when the authorities arrived he gave himself in charge of Sheriff Riley. Smith asserted that he acted only in selfdefense. The affair was not generally known until Wednesday night.

Queen Lil Was Gracious.

San Francisco, Sept. 9.—The congressional commission on Hawaii, with the exception of President Dole, left Honolulu for the other islands Aug. 22 and returned Aug. 28, after visiting the principal towns of Maui and Hawaii. In speaking of the trip, Senator Morgan said: "I think we very effectively disposed of the prevalent idea among the natives that annexation was only a war measure. We are satisfied that the Hawaiians now thoroughly understand our position and that when we speak we do so by authority."

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani arrived at Hilo at the same time the commissioners arrived, and accompanied them in a separate conveyance to the volcano. She was introduced to members of the commission, but no political talk was indulged in. She was more than gracious, and extended every courtesy to members of the commission.

The Chinese of the Hawaiian islands have presented a memorial to the members of the commission asking that all the Chinese that have become naturalized under the laws of Hawaii and all children born in Hawaii be permitted the right of transit to and from all parts of the United States; that in the laws affecting the immigration of Chinese labor, special provision be made for the importation by the owners of rice plantations of a limited number of Chinese laborers; that the Chinese be permitted to bring in to this country their children from China, and also women of good character; that Chinese merchants be permitted to import clerks for their business establishments; that Chinese be given the same privileges as given to other residents in the community; that the system of penal labor contracts be abolished.

Death to the English!

London, Sept. 9.—The correspondent of The Times at Candia says: "It is estimated that no fewer than 800 christians have been massacred; and the town has been pillaged by Bashi Bazouks and the Turkish soldiers. All reports agree as to the disgraceful behavior of the Turkish troops, who were seen firing on Colonel Reid. The mob ran through the streets, shouting, 'Death to the English.' Part of the town is still burning."

Every christian survivor of the massacre sweats that the butchery was mostly the work of the Turkish soldiers, who first robbed and then slew their victims. Edhem Pasha is the man who ought to be held primarily responsible. Not until the British troops under Colonel Reid had been fighting hard for four hours did Edham, with his Turkish soldiers, arrive upon the scene. He had then the effrontery to say that he had just only heard the British troops were being attacked by thousands of Bashi Bazouks. Edhem Pasha must have known what was happening from the moment the first shot was fired, if indeed he did not arrange the plot himself.

The Times and other morning papers in London call upon the government for energetic action in Crete, more especially if the stories of the complicity of the Turkish troops are confirmed.

Killed by an Explosion.

New York, Sept. 9.—Three workmen were burned to death in a fire in Stiner & Co.'s whiskey house yesterday afternoon. The fire was started by the explosion of a barrel of spirits of alcohol. The dead are: William Witt, foreman; Rudolph Schoenborff, and a man known by the name of "Paul."

There were 18 men, the foreman and two women at work at the time of the accident. Witt, it is believed, was killed almost instantly, and, like the two other dead, was frightfully burned. All three bodies were found in the basement where the explosion occurred, and where the liquors are blended, there being 2500 gallons of pure spirits in copper tanks in this part of the building. The fire spread rapidly, and it was with difficulty that the other employes escaped, several of them, including both women, having to be rescued by persons who rushed up when the explosion occurred.

The explosion is believed to have originated from the flame of an open gas jet, this form of light being used in the cellar where the alcohol was being handled. The loss to the firm does not exceed $10,000, which is fully covered by insurance.

Backboys Making Trouble.

Lowell, Sept. 9.—The cotton mills of this city are threatened with an enforced shutdown for a few days by a movement on the part of the backboys to go out on a general strike for the restoration of the old schedule of wages.

The boys in the Massachusetts mills recently struck and were followed by those of the Booth, Tremont and Suffolk mills. Thursday afternoon the boys of the Hamilton left work. The strikers assert that the backboys agreed to go on strike in each mill in turn until all in the city were affected. They belong to a union and claim to have the assurance of the spinners that the latter will do nothing to injure their cause.

MILES' STATEMENT.

He Confirms the Genuineness of the Printed Interview.

New York, Sept. 8.—General Miles, on his arrival on the Obdam, gave out a long statement written by himself, in which he says that the war was conducted largely as the commander stated at the beginning that it would be, and that the plan issued by him sought to accomplish results with the least possible loss of life. He quotes an interview with himself given in the latter part of May in which he opposed an advance upon the city of Havana, and he then gives an extract from an army order issued by him early in the war to the effect that every officer, so far as was in his power, should guard and preserve the health and welfare of those under his charge.

On July 3, General Shafter telegraphed that his losses had been underestimated; that he had met with stronger resistance than anticipated; that he was considering the advisability of falling back, and that he had been unable to be up during the heat for four days. General Miles telegraphed Shafter that he would be with him in a week with reinforcements, taking the troops ordered by the president to operate against the enemy in Cuba as well as in Porto Rico. Under verbal instructions of the president, General Miles says he was directed to go wherever his presence was required, and to give such directions as in his opinion were best for the army and the government. The statement given out by General Miles says that any pretense that he went to Santiago disrobed of his authority or official capacity is too childish to be considered by sensible men. From the moment he arrived at Santiago he was responsible for what might occur.

General Miles calls attention to a dispatch sent him by the secretary of war telling him the terms upon which he was authorized to accept the Spanish general's surrender, and says: "This does not look as if General Miles was there as a visitor." He then reviews the events in connection with the surrender of Santiago and following it.

Crowd Cheered Miles.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Major General Miles, accompanied by Mrs. Miles, arrived from New York last evening. As General Miles passed through the crowd his hands were grasped a score of times by enthusiastic men and women. He gave a cordial greeting to all, and as he and Mrs. Miles stepped into their carriage the crowd burst into cheers.

While expressing gratification at the successful termination of the war and his pleasure at once more being at his home, General Miles said he had nothing to say in addition to his statement given to the press in New York. From the station General and Mrs. Miles were conveyed directly to their residence.

The tension over the general's criticism of army methods is gradually subsiding, and in official quarters the belief is expressed that official attention would not be paid to the criticism.

No Report of Friction.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Administration officials have no cause to feel that a critical condition of affairs was near at hand with the insurgent forces of the Philippines. Major General Merritt, before starting for Paris, advised the insurgent leader that the authority of the United States in and about Manila must be respected, and that in the interest of a quiet and orderly administration of affairs it was desirable for the insurgents to vacate the suburbs of the city within a reasonable time. About that time Aguinaldo gave assurances of co-operation with the American forces toward the maintenance of order, and there has been no reason to believe that his adherents would give serious opposition to their removal from the suburbs.

The time within which the movement is to be accomplished has not expired, according to the understanding here, and a satisfactory arrangement is expected. In the meantime no reports have come from General Otis, who is acting governor pending the absence of General Merritt, as to friction with Aguinaldo over his retirement.

Immune In Name Only.

Santiago, Sept. 9.—Six cases of yellow fever have developed in Colonel Sargent's Fifth immune regiment. The cases have been watched closely for several days, and in the opinion of the sanitary department of Santiago, the diagnosis is unmistakably correct. The victims have been sent to hospital and a strict quarantine has been established against the regiment, which is encamped on the hills about two miles south of the city.

There is a great deal of sickness in this regiment, but, in the opinion of the surgeons, no more yellow fever. The other regiments doing garrison duty are in fairly good health.

One of the Heroes.

Salem, Sept. 9.—Colonel Clark of the Second Massachusetts regiment, who is here as the guest of Colonel S. A. Johnson of the Second corps of cadets, visited Fort Pickering, where the First heavy artillery is encamped, the two officers being entertained by Major Dyar. The latter introduced Colonel Clark to the men as "one of the heroes of Santiago." Colonel Clark made haste to say that he was no more of a hero than the boys of the First heavy, saying: "We went where we were ordered and did our duty, which is no more than what you have done. You would have done what we did if you had received the same orders."

Something About Sexton.

Chicago, Sept. 9.—Colonel James Sexton, the new commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., was born here, Jan. 5, 1841. He enlisted on April 19, 1861, as a private. As a regimental commander he fought in the battles of Columbia, Duck river, Spring Hill, Franklin and Nashville, and throughout the Nashville campaign. In 1865 he was on the staff of Major General A. J. Smith, commander of the Sixteenth army corps, and remained with Smith until the end of the war. Upon the assault and capture of the Spanish fort, Mobile, Ala., April 8, 1863, he had his left leg broken below the knee, being struck by a piece of shell. He was wounded at the battle of Franklin and at Nashville. After the war he remained two years in Alabama, working a plantation. In 1867 he returned to Chicago.

President Harrison made him postmaster in April, 1889. Colonel Sexton is an active worker in the Grand Army, the military order of the Loyal Legion and other soldier societies, and is a past commander of the department of Illinois.

Track Walkers Struck.

Woonsocket, Sept. 9.—Frederick Roy, alias King, and Louis Voisnet were struck by an engine yesterday while sitting on the track. King died, and Voisnet is at the Woonsocket hospital, injured about the head. The men were walking from Boston to Woonsocket.

HONORS TO HAY.

Address Presented to Him on the Eve of His Departure.

London, Sept. 9.—A committee of the Anglo-American league, headed by its chairman, James Bryce, presented United States Ambassador Hay with an address of congratulation upon his acceptance of the portfolio of secretary of state at Washington. The address expresses regret at his departure from this country "where you have discharged the weighty and delicate duties of ambassador with such eminent tact, judgment and courtesy as to win the cordial appreciation and confidence of the British people." Continuing, the address says: "It has been your fortune to represent your country here at a time of exceptional interest, when the war, now happily ended, gave occasion for the expression of the feelings of affection and sympathy toward the United States which the British people have long entertained, but never before have they been so conspicuously manifested. You carry back the assurance of the depth and strength of these feelings. The principle that there ought to be permanent friendship and cordial co-operation between the British empire and the American republic is one that all parties and all statesmen here agree in regarding as a fundamental principle of British foreign policy, and by it the whole people desire that their government should be guided. We rejoice to believe that in your country corresponding sentiments are entertained, and that a corresponding principle is now largely accepted. Knowing that no one knows these convictions more firmly than yourself, or can express them in clearer or more felicitous terms, we gladly acknowledge the great services you have rendered to both nations, and console ourselves on your retirement by the reflection that you are called to duties in your own country even wider in their scope, graver in their responsibility and more important in the results they may secure."

OUR STANDING ARMY.

Chairman Hull Says It Will Be Increased to One Hundred Thousand Men.

Washington, Sept. 8.—Chairman Hull of the military committee of the house of representatives believes there will be little difficulty during the next session of congress in providing for an increase of the regular army to 100,000 men.

"Since I gave out the interview," said he, "in which I expressed the opinion that the army should be increased to that number, I have received letters of approval from all over the country, and from men not in any way connected with the army. This seems to indicate that the people of the country realize that in view of the present condition we must have a larger army, and that 100,000 men would not be too many."

Mr. Hull said that, in view of the work imposed upon him as a member of the Republican congressional campaign committee, he would not have time to take up the subject and determine in a serious way until after the elections in November. He then expects to take up the subject and determine in detail just what legislation is to be attempted during the next session.

In view of the fact that the next session will be a short session, he is disposed to think it will be best not to attempt any extensive reorganization of the army and the staff departments at that time, and be content with an increase of the army to a peace footing of 100,000 men, leaving the question of reorganization to come up at a future long session when more time can be given to it.

France's Chief Topic.

Paris, Sept. 9.—Some of the papers are publishing circumstantial details of a confession Count Esterhazy made in the presence of witnesses that he was the author of the memorandum upon which Dreyfus was condemned (the bordeau). Well grounded rumors are current that Lieutenant Henry revealed the names of his accomplices in the forgery. It is also asserted that both the embassies concerned have given renewed assurances that all the alleged letters and documents in the Dreyfus affair are clumsy forgeries.

Tragedy Up Near Hampshire.

Oxford, N. H., Sept. 9.—Alphonso Smith shot and killed Alonzo Grant Wednesday in a quarrel over Mrs. Grant, who had left her home to become Smith's housekeeper. Grant demanded his wife and threatened to shoot Smith if the latter did not give her up. Then Smith fired, the bullet striking Grant in the left breast, near the heart. Grant fell to the ground and lived about 15 minutes. Smith gave himself up.

New Advertisements

Probate Clerk's Office, Middletown, R. I., August 13, A. D. 1898.

GEORGE T. HAMMOND has this day filed in this office, his petition, in writing, to the Court of Probate of said Middletown, praying that letters of administration on the estate of his brother,

THOMAS C. HAMMOND,

late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate, may be granted to J. Stacy Brown, or some other suitable person. And said petitioner has applied to me to give due notice of the filing and pendency of his said petition according to law.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested in said petition, that the same will be considered and acted upon, at the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of September next, A. D. 1898, at one o'clock P. M.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

8-24

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Executors of the last will and testament of THOMAS D. STODDARD, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, request all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to present them to them, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

THOMAS J. STODDARD and GEORGE S. STODDARD, Executors.

Newport, R. I., August 19th, 1898—8-20

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

NEWPORT, SC.

OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE APPELLATE DIVISION OF THE SUPREME COURT, Newport, August 5, A. D. 1898.

WHEREAS, Elizabeth Peckham, of the City of Newport in the County and State aforesaid has filed her petition in said office praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Elizabeth and Herbert D. Peckham, now in parts to the said. Elizabeth Peckham unknown; notice is therefore hereby given to the said Herbert D. Peckham to appear, if he shall see fit, at The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, to be holden at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport on the 19th day of September, A. D. 1898, then and there to respond to said petition.

CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk.

8-6 w

THE BROWN STONE

"Diamond Medal" Flour,
(A little more kneading and you have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.)
Every barrel sold on trial.
Elgin Creamery Butter, the best, per lb.
Beans, N. Y. State, per qt.
A most remarkably good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast, per lb.
Baker's Breakfast Cocoa, per half lb.
Van Houten's Cocoa, per lb.
California Prunes,
Raisins, Loose Muscatel,
An elegant rich, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry, per gal.

BEADLESTON & WOERZ

"Imperial" Malt Beer,

A Spring Tonic,

P. H. HORGAN,

TELEPHONE. 224 THAMES STREET.

Newport Illuminating Company

Electric Light, Electric Power, Electric Supplies, Incandescent and Arc Lamps, Electric Motors, Electric Fans, Fixtures and Shades

Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT at lowest rates.

Newport Illuminating Company.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET.

I Have a Few JAPANESE NAPKINS

left, which I am giving to my customers for use at

Card Parties, Strawberry Festivals, &c.

HAVE YOU TRIED AMBROSIA?

I also have a new CEREAL-PARCHED OATS. Also

Grape Nuts, Potato Chips,

"Pim Ola" Olives (Stuffed,)

Frostene, Reliable Flour.

ASK FOR TRADING STAMPS.

S. S. THOMPSON,

172 & 176 BROADWAY.

Wanted.

INSURANCE AGENT in every town in Rhode Island. The best opportunity to make money ever offered. Call or address 7 Exchange Place, Boston Mass., Room 15.

AN

Exceptional Opportunity,

An excellent little

UPRIGHT PIANO

in good repair for $70. $10 down and $5.00 per month. A discount will be made for cash. Don't fail to call and examine.

JOHN VARS,
126 Thames street.

LAST CALL!

We have a very few copies left of

RECOLLECTIONS

—OF—

OLDEN TIMES

by the late

THOMAS R. HAZARD (Shepherd Tom), containing a history of the

Robinson, Hazard & Sweet FAMILIES.

This rare work is now out of print and no over twenty-five copies remain in the publisher's hands. It will not be re printed.

If you wish a copy of the best work of Rhode Island's most interesting writer, you will do well to send your order AT ONCE.

Price, three dollars. Sent post paid to any address on receipt of the price.

Address
MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.,
Newport

Notice of Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP existing between Gardiner B. Reynolds and Phebe A. Bradford, both of Newport, Rhode Island, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All persons indebted to the said co-partnership are hereby requested to make payment to Gardiner B. Reynolds, and all persons having claims against said co-partnership are requested to present them to Gardiner B. Reynolds for settlement.

GARDINER B. REYNOLDS,
PHEBE A. BRADFORD.

Newport, R. I., July 18, 1898—7-23

Farmers and Gardeners Attention!

Garden Seed,

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. The talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn threadbare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted and raise seeds from, can not be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to be raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

for sale by

A. A. BARKER,

BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

TO INTRODUCE

The different brands of Whiskey I will sell for one week only

A 7 Year Old Philadelphia Club Whiskey, (full quart bottle) former price $1.25, for $1.00 per bottle.
Elm Hill 5 year old, full quart, sells everywhere for $1.25, my price $1.00 per bottle.
Lucky Mystic full quart, 10 year old, always sold for $1.50, my price $1.25.
American Malt full quart, guaranteed equal to the Canadian Malt, at $1.50 my price $1.25
Duckenheimer, Tuxedo, Belle of Jefferson, Mt Vernon and all kinds of Liquors and Wines in bulk at wholesale prices.

LOUIS EHRHARDT, JR.,

271 THAMES STREET.

TELEPHONE.

H. D. SPOONER,

TAILOR,

Removed

—TO—

233 1-2 Thames Street.

w to Knit a Bath Towel.

ted bath towel is an uncommon rork to te engaged upon, and a] who recently made one it would make a useful birth- As a child can easily learn the can readily be seen that the ould not be in any way diffi-

large towel four balls of No. 6 hed, knitting cotton will be The small size of white bone should be used. Cast on 138 From beginning to the end in the first three and the last every needle, so as to make a , Knit the ends in any way ay be fancied. For instance, ows of plain knitting and seven holes. ake the holes, knit two stitches r and put the thread over; then gether and put the thread over the needle, and in returning ery stitch, the thread over the counting as a stitch. Then knit plain space of seven rows, with ows of holes, then a plain space rows, and then begin the towel

the three selvedge stitches, knit ain, two seam, two plain, two across the needle, ending with vedge, and knit back in precisely ne order. next time, which is the third, re- he order, knitting two seam, in, across the needle, knitting the same order. The whole f the towel is a repetition of oor times. The little squares of ake raised spots, which will re- , the towels are wrung lightly ashed. They should never be

the end correspond with the d finish with a heavy fringe of Do not knit much at a time as el becomes somewhat heavy be- is done, but it is pretty work and atisfactory.

rguing With a Canuck.

is world," remarked the wise Windsor, "hed in it a few more en and a few less 'delightful pen' it would be a much better live in." conflict was the result of a dis- of the relative prominence of and Detroit as convention

y look here," said the man from the river, "with all yer conven- ou never had as great and as im- a one as our convention of the Association for the Advance- f Science." g'wan," exclaimed the Detroit hat does that amount to com- o the convention of the Ameri- nkers' Association." h, that's jest like you fellers," the Canadian, "cash is a heap onsequence to you than art and ."

t do you know about art?" said erican with a sarcastic smile, ouldn't know art if it went by th a sign on it."

ow art! Why there's more art in city of Montreal than there are r whole bloomin' country."

r a liar!"

itish fist came in contact with erican nose and the owner of the went down while the proprietor former hastened across the deck a ded the ferry. minute the chap whose probos- been given a sort of a hard oil came to, as he rose and dusted back of his boat was board to : "Never was no use tryin' to with one of them durn Canucks." oit Free Press.

s your wife gone away for her ?" , she's gone away for my credit. oth fully understand that she'd re comfortable here at home, but didn't go somewhere for awhile creditors would get scared and down on me with a rush. I tell fellow's got to be a diplomat all me to keep afloat nowadays."— York Evening Journal.

thleen. "They say she talks in eep." rguerite. "And of course cannot erself. What a pity!"

s Bridget (in the culinary line,) r cousin a cook in the army? It be terrible to be a cook where n't quit just when you feel like

tom Officer. "Anything dutia-

s. Brown's Husband. "Nothing ne. I'm a dutiable husband, you ."

A Leaf from a Doctor's Diary.

While in office today meditating on the past, present and future, they brought to me a poor old soldier who had stood beside me in defence of our country. When in the army he was a noble, fearless young man. Now he had delerium tremens and his courage all gone; instead of the brave soldier, there was a jabbering, shrieking coward, fighting imaginary enemies—snakes, dogs, mice and all kinds of hideous things. The sight was pitiful indeed, and when I saw the once noble fellow brought to such a condition by the accursed stuff, I solemnly promised that for all time to come not a single drop of intoxicating liquor should go down my throat.

I wish every boy in the land could have seen this poor fellow. I venture to say that every one of them would have said as I did, "Not any of that for me again; Moody can talk, but he is not to be compared with what I have seen today."

Lately shipments of American coal have gone forward to the River Plate and it has been stated in this connection that earlier the Argentine has had to depend chiefly upon Great Britain for its supply. This was a matter of some surprise to many who had supposed that there were mines in the Argentine from which a local supply could be drawn. In this connection the "Review of the River Plate" says: "The tremendous rise in the price of coal and the fear of a coal famine in the event of a war with Chili have drawn attention once more to the extreme desirability of discovering coal beds in this country. In various parts of the country coal exists, but it is either so far distant from any reasonable means of transit or so inferior in quality that it has not yet assumed economic value. The most accessible in various ways, if only the quality were right, would be the coal beds of Terra del Fuego. The carboniferous strata there lie actually on the coast, and some inquiries and experiments were made in 1890 and thereafter. It seems, however, that the deposit was one of lignite rather than coal, so that its value is extremely questionable."

A few evenings ago a gentleman stepped from a train at one of the London stations, when a young lady skipped up to him, threw her arms rapturously around his neck and kissed him many times, saying: "Oh, papa, I'm so glad you have come!" The old gentleman threw both arms around her and held her firmly to his breast. Soon she looked up into his face, and horror stood in her eye. "Oh, my, you're not my papa!" she said, trying to free herself from his embrace. "Yes, I am," insisted the old gentleman, holding her tightly. "You are my long lost daughter and I am going to keep you in my arms till I get a policeman." When the officer came he found the old gentleman's diamond pin in the girl's hand.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Park avenue lad, aged six years, has been taught since the war began to pray for the President of the United States and for the army and navy. Last Friday night he knelt at his mother's knee and said his prayers, but he closed without referring to the military and naval arms of the government. "You forgot to pray for the army and navy, Harold," said his mother. "Oh, what's the use?" said the lad. "They're able to take care of themselves without botherin' God."—Omaha World-Herald.

Patient. "I called this forenoon, but you were not in."

Doctor. "Yes, I've got you down, 'one advice.'"

Patient. "But I did'nt get any advice from you."

Doctor. "You got it from the servant; advice to call later amounts to the same thing you know."

"Yes," remarked the Widow Tecum, "before we were married I used to admire John because I thought he was so noble. I continued to admire him afterwards because he was such a splendid humbug!"

Those Heartless Girls. Miss Summer Girl. "Ma, I want you to speak to Carrie and Maud. They came running out into the yard and said there was a man in the parlor, and it turned out to be only an ottoman. Really, it isn't right to play with one's feelings in so heartless a manner."

Mrs. Myrtle. "Jane, where is the pudding? I told you we would have pudding for dinner."

Cook. "You said, 'I think we'll have pudding for dinner.' But I wouldn't mind it, mem; I sometimes think things myself that never come off."

50 TONS KLONDIKE GOLD.

THE

KLONDIKE & BOSTON GOLD MINING & MFG. CO.

BIG FORTUNES FOR INVESTORS

Operating in the

GOLD FIELDS OF ALASKA.

CAPITAL STOCK, $1,000,000. SHARES, $1.00 Each, Non-Assessable.

OFFICERS.

Judge THOMAS E. GROVER, - - President.
JOSEPH H. ALLEN, - First Vice-President.
JOHN R. NEWMAN, - Second Vice-President.
EDWARD C. DAVIS, - - - Treasurer.
GEORGE F. CLOUGH, - - - Secretary.
GEORGE M. REED, - - Mining Manager.
INTERNATIONAL TRUST CO., - Depository.

DIRECTORS.

Judge THOMAS E. GROVER, Canton, Mass.
ARTHUR M. BRIDGMAN, Stoughton, Mass.
Hon. HENRY A. STEARNS, Pawtucket, R. I.
JOHN R. NEWMAN, Winchester, Mass.
WILLIAM J. SHEA, Brooklyn, N. Y.
EDWARD C. DAVIS, Boston, Mass.
JOSEPH H. ALLEN, Boston, Mass.

The KLONDIKE & BOSTON GOLD MINING & MFG. CO. has acquired by purchase and by right of location the greatest aggregation of Placer Mining Claims ever owned by any one company in Alaska,—50 claims in all, or 1,000 acres of the choicest placer ground on some of the richest creeks, gulches and old river beds yet discovered in Alaska. The securing of this grand collection of mines required the services of twenty-three (23) Mining Experts and Assistants, and consumed over twelve months' time, besides an expenditure of $10,000 for supplies and equipment in connection therewith, and to-day the company has forty (40) good men (under contract), digging gold from these claims, which number will be increased to one hundred (100) as soon as the right men can be secured and sent to the mines. In addition to this extensive mining property, the company owns three (3) staunch Steamboats, expressly designed and built for the company's private use on the Yukon river and other sections of Alaska, in transporting its men, provisions and equipment to the mines, shipping out gold, etc., thus being independent of any transportation company. The Company also owns the Canadian Patent Rights of the Reed Dry Placer Machine for extracting gold from gravel without the use of water, the greatest invention of the age, as by its use gold can be extracted in Alaska every day in the year. Each machine does the work of ten (10) men, at the cost of one, and will save from 25 to 50 per cent more gold than by the old method.

FIFTY TONS OF KLONDIKE GOLD worth $25,000,000 is the estimated clean-up of the Klondike region this year, and hundreds and thousands of people are making fortunes by investing in Alaska mines and stocks, and among the hundreds who have made fortunes this year are Mr. N. J. Pickett, $30,000; Mr. Peter Wybird, $50,000; Mr. John Lee, $20,000; Mr. Tommy Blake, $80,000; Mr. Charles Randall, $54,000; and Mr. D. W. Donovan, $55,000. If these men could make such large fortunes with crude appliances, what may The Klondike & Boston Gold Mining & Mfg. Co. expect with forty (40) men working with the most modern appliances? With no better result per man the earnings would amount to over $1,000,000, or a dividend of $4.00 on each share of the entire capital stock, which would make it intrinsically worth at least $40 per share, while the same stock can be purchased to-day for only $1.00 per share. The Calumet & Hecla Mining Stock once sold for $1.00 a share, but it is worth to-day $[illegible] per share and the company has paid over $50,000,000 in dividends to date.

This is the PEOPLE'S Opportunity.

Everybody wanting to make money should invest in the stock of The Klondike & Boston Gold Mining & Mfg. Co., before it is advanced in price or withdrawn from sale. If you buy now you will come in on the first allotment of stock, the ground floor price, and will have three (3) sources of profit,—all dividends earned from mining, royalties on Placer Machines, and every advance in value of shares, which should amount to at least $5.00 to $10.00 per share within a few months.

REMEMBER the stock costs to-day only $1.00 per share and that it covers 50 Alaska Mining Claims, all equipment, three Steamboats, Reed Dry Placer Machines, and every other source of profit.

Don't fail to send at once for Prospectus, Reports, Photographs and Map, which will be forwarded upon application. Make all remittances for stock payable to the Company's Financial Agents,

FIFTY PLACER MINING CLAIMS.

EDWARD C. DAVIS & CO., BROKERS, 244 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

REFERENCES: The Seattle Trading Co., Seattle, Wash. The International Trust Co., Boston. Mass., or any Boston Daily Newspaper.

40 MEN DIGGING GOLD.

LEE SHEPHERD, CO. F.

"Lee Shepherd, sir. Company F."

"H'm. I thought it was something else—Lee Shepherd," Lieutenant-Colonel Bascome ruminated.

"What made you do that, papa?" Nelly asked as soon as they were out of hearing.

"What? Ask that youngster his name? I don't know, my child, exactly. I had some sort of notion that I had seen his face before. But—Lee Shepherd—I never knew anybody of the name of Shepherd—Shepherd. His face and his whole look are certainly familiar to me. But I am getting old, daughter. That's the whole of it."

* * * * *

The girl's trim blue serge was seen to move leisurely down the line of tents and disappear around the corner. Nelly Bascome had taken an idea into her head, and the idea was taking her for a walk. She took the turning which she thought would lead her to the quarters of Company F, and she was very nearly right in her guess.

She was looking for Lee Shepherd and was soon face to face with him.

Lee smiled at the girl with an expression of perfect understanding. She was a little surprised that he showed no surprise at her visit.

"You want to know if I know why the lieutenant-colonel called me back just now. He doesn't know any one of the name of Shepherd, does he?"

"No, he doesn't. Why did he call you back? Why did he ask your name?"

"Well, Miss Bascome, if you ask me, and if you promise not to spoil my plan——"

"What plan?"

"My plan is to see whether your father's memory will go on troubling him about me until he finds out. Will you promise me not to tell him until I give you leave?"

"I promise," said Nelly, delighted at being able to solve the mystery so soon.

"Well, then, here's the whole thing in a nutshell. I'm very like my grandfather. Everybody tells me that. Then, you see, this hat, I suppose, brings out the likeness. They used to wear hats like these, you know."

"Who used to?" said Nelly. "Who was your grandfather?"

"Why, my grandfather was a Johnny Reb. Both my grandfathers were. But your father is thinking about my mother's father, old General Goodlowe."

"Oh, that's it, is it? I remember now."

"Ever hear the Lieutenant-Colonel speak of the time he was a prisoner of war on parole in North Carolina?"

"Of course, I have. And Colonel Goodlowe had him there at the old place."

"That's right. And my mother used to play cribbage with him when he couldn't walk, on account of his sprained knee. Did he ever tell you that?"

Nelly shook her head, smiling. "But is your mother still living?" she asked. "I should so much like to meet her."

"Yes," said Lee, "she would like to meet you."

"How do you know?"

"Well, to be quite candid about it, I've been disobeying orders from home. I came North three years ago to go into the cotton-spinning business. Then I joined the regiment, Company F. But I never wrote your father's name home until we were called out for this war. As soon as I told mother—she still lives on the old place—who the Lieutenant-Colonel was, she wrote back. Here, I've got her letter in my pocket. She says, 'You are going to serve under a Yankee who was your grandfather's prisoner of war in '63. Thank God that it can be so.' Then she tells me a perfect little romance and wants me to go and introduce myself."

"Why didn't you?"

"It isn't good discipline for an enlisted man, you know."

"I think it's lovely. Come to tea tomorrow afternoon, will you?"

"How about military discipline, Miss Bascome?"

"Obey my orders," said Nelly severely. And with that she marched away.

Next afternoon the Lieutenant-Colonel's daughter remarked, to her father: "Dad, I've invited only one man to tea this afternoon—an enlisted man."

"The deuce you have!"

"Just so. Private Lee Shepherd, Company F."

"That lad I spoke to yesterday?"

"The same."

And just at that moment the orderly reported Private Shepherd, Company F.

"I'm here by order, sir," said Lee, saluting.

The Lieutenant-Colonel looked hard at the enlisted man for a moment or two, and then burst out: "By jingo! It was no hallucination after all. Didn't you tell me you lived in this state?"

"Yes, sir. But you didn't ask me where I was born. I'm from North Carolina. And they say I look very much like my grandfather, General Goodlowe."

But Nelly didn't hint to her father that she knew anything of his civil war romance until a week later, when the regiment was on the eve of its departure for the front.

Then she said, taking his arm affectionately, "Dad, I'm glad you married my mamma—I'm glad you didn't marry General Goodlowe's daughter."

"Tut, tut, child! What are you talking about?"

"Well, you know, all that cribbage and all might have ended in that way." She was laughing, as the Lieutenant-Colonel thought, very impertinently. Then she went on: "I mean it would—it's better that Lee Shepherd isn't my brother. I mean to say if he were I should have both a father and a brother, leaving me to go and fight those Spaniards. That would be quite too much."

But the fact that Lee Shepherd was not her brother did not seem to alleviate Nelly's sadness in the least degree when the regiment started for the front next morning.

The end of the story, in fact, cannot be told until the present war ends and Company F gets home.—Ewen Macpherson, in New York World.

"I," he started to say, "have always had an idea——"

"I know it," she interrupted; "why don't you take a day off some time and try to scare up another one?"—Chicago News.

First Citizen. "Why didn't you go to the war?"

Second Citizen—"Well, between you and me, I didn't know the Spaniards were such bad shots."—Truth.

PUBLIC LAWS, PASSED AT THE MAY SESSION, 1898.

[The Chapters of the Public Laws are numbered continuously from the General Laws, Revision of 1896.]

CHAPTER 581.

AN ACT Relating to Juvenile Offenders.

(Passed June 15, 1898.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Whenever a minor under the age of sixteen years shall be brought before any court in the counties of Providence and Newport in this state, charged with any crime or misdemeanor, said minor shall be arraigned and tried separate and apart from the arraignment and trial of other cases; but the provisions of this section, or of the following sections, shall not apply to any minor jointly charged or in any way connected with an older person or persons in the commission of any crime or misdemeanor.

Sec. 2. Said courts in said counties shall designate suitable times for the trial of such cases, to be called "The Session for Juvenile Offenders," and of these sessions a separate docket and record shall be kept.

Sec. 3. It shall be the duty of the agent of the board of state charities and corrections, or such other person as they may appoint, or of the agent of the Rhode Island Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, or the agent of the Saint Vincent de Paul Society, upon receiving notice thereof to be given by order of said court, to be present at the arraignment and trial of such juvenile offenders; to secure the services of counsel in their behalf, by and with the authority of the court; to learn all that is possible regarding said children for the purpose of aiding said court, and, generally, to take care of the interests of said children.

Sec. 4. In cases against juvenile offenders no court fees shall be allowed or taxed in any criminal case in any court in this state, neither shall costs be taxed for the services as witnesses or otherwise of any officer of a city or town having a salary or fixed compensation, or for the use of a team of a city or town, or for any other service or charge whatever that may be paid to any city or town.

Sec. 5. Whenever any child under thirteen years of age is held by any court for examination or trial, and said child is unable to furnish bail for such examination or trial, such court shall commit said child to the custody of said agent of the board of state charities and corrections, or to the agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, or to the agent of the Saint Vincent de Paul Society, and said agent is hereby authorized to make all proper provisions for the safe keeping of said child and for his presence at the examination or trial for which he is held, and said court, upon motion of said agent (or either of them), made at any time before sentence, may provisionally place any juvenile offender under his control and supervision until the further order of said court.

Sec. 6. No court shall commit any child under thirteen years of age to a jail or to the state prison in default of bail, for nonpayment of fine or costs, or both, or for any punishment for any offence not punishable by imprisonment for life, of which said child may have been adjudged guilty, but such commitment shall be to the Sockanosset school for boys or the Oaklawn school for girls.

Sec. 7. Juveniles when placed under arrest shall not be confined in any apartment in any police station with other offenders not juveniles.

Sec. 8. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed, and this act shall take effect.

CHAPTER 582.

AN ACT to Enable Citizens of This State to Obtain a Judgment Declaring Their Citizenship, Residence and Domicile.

(Passed June 15, 1898.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. The supreme court in either of its divisions shall hear and determine petitions of persons alleging themselves to be citizens, residents, and domiciled inhabitants of this state, and praying a judicial declaration of such citizenship, residence, and domicile.

Sec. 2. Such petitions shall in all cases set forth the grounds upon which the application is based, and shall be supported by such evidence as the court shall deem necessary. They shall be filed, heard and determined in the county in which the petitioner claims residence, unless such residence be in the county of Kent or in the county of Bristol, in either of which cases the said petition shall be filed, heard and determined in said division in Providence.

Sec. 3. A copy of the petition with notice of the time and place of hearing shall be served on the attorney-general five days previous thereto, and he may appear and be heard thereon.

Sec. 4. A single justice of either of said divisions shall be a quorum of said court for the purposes set forth in this act.

Sec. 5. This act shall take effect immediately.

CHAPTER 583.

AN ACT In Amendment of and In Addition to Chapter 8 of the General Laws, "Of Canvassing the Rights and Correcting the Lists of Voters."

(Passed June 15, 1898.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Whenever the board of canvassers of any town or city, except the city of Providence, at any meeting holden for the purpose "of canvassing the rights and correcting the lists of voters," shall reject, or shall cause to be erased from the voting lists, the name of any person qualified to vote, the person whose name said board of canvassers has rejected, or erased from such list, may file his petition in the appellate division of the supreme court, setting forth his residence, his qualifications, and such other facts in connection with the rejection, or erasure of his name from such list, as he may deem material, and praying that his name be added to said list.

Sec. 2. Upon the filing of said petition any justice of said appellate division of the supreme court shall, upon application, forthwith cause the members and clerk of said board of canvassers to be cited to appear before said division at a time and place to be named in said citation to show cause why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

Sec. 3. If, upon hearing, said division shall find that the name of said petitioner is not entitled to be placed or to remain upon said voting list, said petition shall be dismissed. If, however, said division shall find that the name of said petitioner is entitled to a place upon such voting list, the said court shall by decree order such name to be placed upon said list. A copy of such decree shall be filed with the clerk of the board of canvassers, and thereupon said clerk shall, without action on the part of said board, place said name on said voting list.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

CHAPTER 584.

AN ACT In Amendment of Chapter 11 of the General Laws, Entitled "Of Elections by Secret Ballot."

(Passed June 15, 1898.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Electors of this state who, in time of war, are absent from the state in the actual military service of the United States, being otherwise qualified, shall have a right to vote in all elections in the state for electors of president and vice-president of the United States, representatives in congress, and general officers of the state, in the following manner: every such absent elector on the day of any such election may deliver a written or printed ballot with the names of the persons voted for thereon, and his full christian and surname, and his voting residence in the state by street and number, written at length on the back thereof, to the officer commanding the regiment or company to which he belongs; and all such ballots, certified by such commanding officer to have been given by the electors whose names are written thereon, shall be by such commanding officer forthwith sealed up, properly endorsed, and returned to the secretary of state, to be by him safely kept and delivered to the returning board having jurisdiction to determine the result of said election.

Sec. 2. Upon completion of the final canvass for any such election, the clerks of the several boards of canvassers throughout the state, in time of war, shall forthwith certify, seal up and transmit a certified copy of the voting lists so canvassed to the secretary of state, to be by him kept and delivered to the proper returning board.

Sec. 3. Said returning boards respectively within the time prescribed by law for counting the ballots cast in such elections, upon receipt of the ballots and certified copies of the voting lists aforesaid, shall compare the names and residences of the electors endorsed upon the backs of said ballots with the names and residences of the electors contained in the voting lists aforesaid from the voting district, ward or town in which the elector purports to be qualified, checking on such voting lists the names of such electors as shall appear upon said ballots, and shall count such ballots with the same effect as if such ballots had been given by said electors in open town, ward or district meetings at any such election within this state: Provided, however, that said boards shall not count any such ballot cast by any person whose name does not appear upon said lists, nor any ballots not received by said boards within the time prescribed by law for counting the ballots cast in any such election.

Sec. 4. At least sixty days before any such election whose date is fixed by law, and forthwith upon the ordering of any special election of representatives in congress, the secretary of state, in time of war, shall send to the several city and town clerks, except to the city clerk of Providence, and to the clerk of the board of canvassers and registration of the city of Providence a certified copy of this act, and shall send to each commissioned officer of every company enlisted in this state in the military service of the United States a certified copy of this act, together with a form of the requirements to be signed by said electors on the back of said ballots, and a form of certificate and endorsement on the package containing the same to be signed by such commanding officer as aforesaid, and such other instructions as he may think proper.

Sec. 5. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed, and this act shall take effect from and after its passage.

CHAPTER 585.

AN ACT In Amendment of Chapter 12 of the General Laws, Entitled "Of the Election of Representatives In Congress."

(Passed June 15, 1898.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Section 8 of chapter 12 of the General Laws. "Of the election of representatives in congress," is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 8. The governor, secretary of state, and attorney-general, or, in case of absence from the state or inability to serve of the attorney-general, the assistant attorney-general, shall constitute a board of canvassers for the purpose of counting the ballots cast at such elections, who shall meet at the state house in Providence, within fifteen days, in time of peace, and within sixty days in time of war, after any election provided for in this chapter, having first given public notice of the day thereof, and shall separately count the ballots cast in each district. They shall publish the result, giving the number of votes cast for each candidate, in some newspaper published in Providence, and certificates of election shall be given to the persons elected, respectively.

Sec. 2. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed, and this act shall take effect from and after its passage.

CHAPTER 586.

AN ACT In Amendment of Section 7 of Chapter 48 of the General Laws, Entitled "Of the Collection of Taxes."

(Passed June 15, 1898.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Section 7 of chapter 48 of the General Laws, entitled "Of the collection of taxes," is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 7. If any person is taxed for several parcels of real estate each of such parcels shall be liable for the payment of the tax assessed against it, even though the same may have been aliened, and no such parcel shall be liable for any tax assessed against any other parcel. If any person is taxed for real estate and for personal estate in the same tax, the whole of such person's tax may be collected either out of the real or the personal estate. If any person is taxed for several parcels of real estate and for personal estate in the same tax, the tax on personal estate may be collected out of the real estate, and each of such parcels shall be liable for the payment of the tax assessed against it, together with such portion of the tax on the personal estate as the assessed value of such parcel bears to the aggregate assessed values of all of such parcels. Nothing herein contained shall be so construed as to affect any pending litigation, or any proceedings taken or to be taken for the collection of any tax due and payable previous to July 1, 1898."

CHAPTER 587.

AN ACT in Amendment of Chapter 64 of the General Laws, Entitled "Of Truant Children and of the Attendance of Children in the Public Schools."

(Passed June 15, 1898.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. The school committee of the city of Providence shall divide the school year into two school terms of approximately equal length; and every person having under his control a child between the ages of seven and fifteen years residing in said city, shall cause such child to regularly attend some public day school in said city for at least the whole of one of such terms in each year, subject to the same penalty and the same provisions as are specified in section 1 of chapter 64 of the General Laws; and, in said city, attendance as aforesaid shall be required under all the provisions of chapter 64 of the General Laws in the place and stead of the attendance for eighty full school days specified in said section 1 of said chapter.

Sec. 2. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed, and this act shall take effect from and after its passage.

CHAPTER 588.

AN ACT In Amendment of Chapter 285 of the General Laws, "Of Proceedings In Criminal Cases."

(Passed June 15, 1898.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Section 60 of chapter 285 of the General Laws is amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 60. The payment of costs in criminal cases may, upon application, be remitted by any justice of the supreme court."

Sec. 2. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed, and this act shall take effect from and after its passage.

CHAPTER 589.

AN ACT In Addition to Chapter 293 of the General Laws.

(Passed June 15, 1898.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. In time of war, for each regiment of infantry there shall be a major and an adjutant for each battalion, said adjutant to have the rank of first lieutenant and to be a mounted officer.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect immediately.

CHAPTER 590.

AN ACT Fixing the Salary of the Assistant Attorney-General.

(Passed June 15, 1898.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. The annual salary of the assistant attorney-general of this state shall be twenty-five hundred dollars, and the sum of three hundred dollars or so much thereof as [illegible] necessary is hereby appropriated [illegible] purpose of carrying this act i[illegible] the state auditor is hereby [illegible] his orders upon the g[illegible] for said sum or so much [illegible] necessary.

Se[illegible] effect upon its pass[illegible] parts of acts incon[illegible] hereby repealed.

[illegible]TER 591.

AN AC[illegible] an Appropriation to Provide For [illegible]rtain Military and Naval Expenses.

(Passed June 15, 1898.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. The sum of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated to be expended under the direction of the commander-in-chief to defray such military and naval expenses as may be necessary by reason of the existing conditions between the United States and the kingdom of Spain; and the state auditor is hereby directed to draw his order upon the general treasurer for said sum, or so much thereof as may be necessary, upon receipt of the order of the governor.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

CHAPTER 592.

AN ACT Making an Appropriation For Clerk Hire In the Office of the Quartermaster-General.

(Passed June 15, 1898.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. The quartermaster general is hereby authorized and empowered to employ such clerical assistance as he may require in the discharge of his duties as quartermaster-general.

Sec. 2. The sum of one thousand dollars is hereby annually appropriated to carry into effect the provisions of this act; and the state auditor is hereby directed to draw his order upon the general treasurer for the said amount out of any moneys in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, upon vouchers approved by the quartermaster-general.

Sec. 3. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed, and this act shall take effect upon and after its passage.

I certify the foregoing to be true copies.

Attest: CHARLES P. BENNETT,
Secretary of State.

SURSUM CORDA!

The ceremonies were over, the flowers were fading, and Decoration Day was drawing to a close. The crowd who had thronged the paths of the National Cemetery were fast disappearing, and the train just leaving the little station was filled to its utmost capacity.

In one of the cars an elderly man of imposing presence, wearing the uniform and badge of the Grand Army, and a young army officer, whose face was a youthful counterpart of the other's, sat side by side.

Just before the train pulled out a woman passed down the aisle. The worn face gave pathetic evidence of past beauty, and the rusty garments of bygone elegance, while the tiny empty basket she carried proclaimed her accomplished errand. She glanced wistfully from side to side, but every seat was occupied. The young officer rose, and with a bow proffered his own.

She gave him a grateful glance and a gentle "Thank you," as she slipped into the desired haven.

The elder man glanced at her casually, then more intently, and finally, leaning toward her, said in a low tone, "Laura!"

The woman started and half rose from her seat. "John, is it really you?" she gasped. They gazed at each other in silence, shocked at the changes time had wrought.

"I thought you were dead—at Wilson's Creek. They told me——"

"I left part there," replied the man, glancing down at his empty sleeve. She shrank back a little, noticing it for the first time, and her eyes grew wide and dark.

"It seems but yesterday," she said; "the longing and suspense and pain—"

"And yet you could send me away."

"Ah, I was angry! You were on the wrong side——"

"The other side," he corrected her, with a faint smile. She acknowledged the correction with a smile still fainter.

"The winning side—and my heart was sore; but I thought it would break, afterwards."

"Yes, yes; I know!" he sighed.

"I have scattered my roses every year, thinking that some might fall on your resting place. In those old days when life was hard to bear it eased the pain to think so."

"And now?"

"And now," she continued, with a tremulous smile on the faded face that unconsciously belied her words—"now the pain and anger are gone, with the love that gave them birth. There remains only ashes."

Suddenly she leaned forward with tense features and parted lips. The young officer was coming down the aisle. Something in the swinging step, the carriage of the shoulders, and the handsome boyish face, stirred her heart.

"Almost home, father," he called cheerfully.

There was a trace of awkwardness and embarrassment in the elder man's manner as he turned to his companion. "Allow me to introduce my—my son, Lieutenant Keith." He drew himself up and squared his shoulders, all embarrassment lost in fatherly pride. "Jack, Miss Hollywood is a very old friend."

She looked up into the smiling face bending over her, and her words came slowly: "I used to know your father when he was about your age. You are very like him—very like."

The lights of the city were all around them, the train was slowing up, and people were gathering up their wraps and bundles. Turning to the elder man with sudden resolution, "I am going back to my old home tomorrow," she said, lingering on the words with tender longing. "It is not likely that we shall meet again. Let me wish you good by now, and God bless you—and yours."

For a moment their hands were clasped; then she flitted through the crowd and was lost to sight.

"Who is the old party, father?" inquired the young officer carelessly.

"Old!" He roused himself with a deep sigh. "Well, I suppose she is old; but when I knew and—in Kentucky she was the toast of two counties!"

Through the crowded station a woman made her way. "It is wrong, wicked," she murmured and her eyes grew dim; "but I wish—yes, I almost wish that he had died instead!"

—N. L. Pritchard, in Munsey's.

INDUSTRIAL

Trust Company,

17 Westminster Street,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CAPITAL, - - $1,000,000
SURPLUS, - - $300,000

Transacts a general Banking and Trust Business.

Interest paid on accounts subject to check.

Moneys also received on Participation Account.

Authorized by law to accept trusts and to act as executor, administrator, guardian, etc.

Trustees, Executors, Administrators, Guardians and Assignees, depositing money or property of their estates with this Company are exempt by law from all personal liability.

Safes to rent in Fire and Burglar Proof Vaults of R. I. Safe Deposit Co.

DIRECTORS:

James M. Kimball, George L. Littlefield, Albert L. Calder, Sterns Hutchins, Hezekiah Conant, George T. Bliss, Samuel P. Colt, John P. Campbell, Henry R. Barker, Olney T. Inman, Henry B. Winship, Geo. P. Wetmore, William R. Dupee, Warren O. Arnold, R. A. Robertson, J. M. Addeman, Wm. T. C. Wardwell

SAMUEL P. COLT, President.
J. M. ADDEMAN, Vice President.
CYRUS P. BROWN, Treasurer.
WALDO M. PLACE, Secretary

8 20

WIND MILL

FOR SALE AT

Jamestown, R. I.

This mill is in good order, story and a half house; now stable and about three-quarters of an acre of land. A good living can be had from this property and something laid by. Land near by could be leased if desired for farming.

DANIEL WATSON,
239 Thames Street,
NEWPORT, R. I.

Clothing.

James P. Taylor,

189

Thames Street,

DEALER IN

CLOTHING,

—AND—

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

AGENT FOR

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s CLOTHING.

JOHN ALDERSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

17 Mill Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET

Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters and Walking [illegible] specialty.

Liveries of every description made to order.

A NEW LINE OF

Seasonable Goods

JUST RECEIVED. 1-28

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

McLENNAN BROTHERS,

196 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

FARM

BUILDINGS

INSURED AGAINST FIRE,

At Lowest Rates—Strong Companies.

Whipple & Son,

Real Estate and Fire Insurance,

28 Bellevue Avenue.

1-17

AN OPEN LETTER
To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear Chas. H. Fletcher *on every the fac-simile signature of wrapper. This is the original "CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.*

LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought* on the *and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher. *wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company, of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 24, 1898. Samuel Pitcher M.D.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PIANOS
TO RENT
For the Season

A Large Stock to Select from.

FINE STATIONERY,

FINE LINEN PAPER

CREAM WOVE AND LAID, At

30c. PER LB.

Agency for the Mason & Hamlin Organs

John Rogers,

210 THAMES ST

The Best is the Cheapest

"The Diamond C"

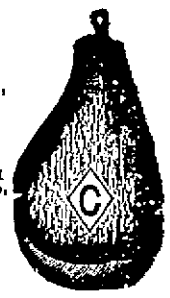
HAMS,

SHOULDERS,

AND

BACON

Are cured from R. I. Park and Corn Cob, Smoked, and are the Best.



For Sale at

COGGESHALL'S MARKET

2 & 4 Washington Square, and 13 Thames Street.

BOOTS.

Calf Boots,
Kip Boots,
Grain Boots,
Felt Boots,
Wool Boots,
Rubber Boots

at our usual moderate prices, at

M. S. HOLMES,

135 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

John B. DeBlois & Son,

Broadway Market.

MEATS

and

Groceries,

Poultry,

Game,

Vegetables,

Fruits

and

Canned Goods.

No. 2 BROADWAY,

NEWPORT, R. I.

A LOCAL Disease A Climatic Affection.

Nothing but a local remedy or change of climate will cure it. Get a well known pharmaceutical remedy.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

It is quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

Allays Inflammation, Heals and Protects the Membrane, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Cocaine, No Mercury, No Injurious Drug. Full Size 50c; Trial Size 10c, at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

ENDEAVOR TOPICS.

Y. P. S. C. E. SUBJECT FOR THE WEEK BEGINNING OCTOBER 2.

Together with Comment Prepared by Wm. R. Fisher, for General Reading—"Trials and How to Bear Them," Isa. 41: 8—20.

The saying of the world that to be forewarned is to be forearmed, is not true in regards to the troubles and trials in this life.

The average individual finds out that it is indeed true that sufficient for the day is the evil thereof and there is cause for rejoicing in the fact that

"There is a veil that hangs between
To-morrow's care and us."

But while we do not know the nature or degree of the trials that await us, we do know that here sadness and sorrow are always mingled with hope and happiness: blessed is the man whose trust is in the Lord, for none of these things will move him.

The best way to bear trials is to let the Lord bear them for us. He is the great burden-bearer, and he tells us to cast our care upon him, for he careth for us.

But while the Lord is our burden-bearer, we have our part to do, and after we have put our case in his hands we must not interfere with it. James says: "Be patient therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord." That exhortation is for us. When we consider that a thousand years are as but a day with the Lord, it will be but a little while when he will come for us, and so we can patiently bear our trials, while we wait for his coming. "Take the prophets for an example of suffering affliction, and of patience. Behold we count them happy which endure." (Jas. 5: 10-11.)

Job's experience is an illustration of submission in trial. He had received much from the Lord, and when trials came, he was able to say, "The Lord hath given, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

In the fifty-sixth Psalm we see how David trustingly bore his trials. After crying out, "What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee," we see how that trust has brought triumph in the time of his trial, for we hear him say, "In God I have put my trust; I will not be afraid what man can do unto me."

To patiently, submissively and trustingly triumph in trial it is necessary to have God's help, and this is assured us if we are his. In Isaiah 43 we read: "I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine. When thou passeth through the waters, I will be with thee: when thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burned.

As good soldiers of Jesus Christ we must endure hardness. We cannot in our own strength, but he will give us the power.

The white-robed throng which John saw did not come up in ease and happiness. They came out of great tribulation, and having washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb, they were numbered with the overcomers.

"When trial roll up mountain high,
O help us, Lord, to thee to fly."

The promise to ancient Israel in Isaiah 41 is for us. Memorize it, and when trials come, lean upon it: "Fear not, for I am with thee: Be not dismayed: for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee."

When He helps, who can hinder?

As a Training School for Workers.

If the Christian Endeavor is really to become a training school for Christian workers, several things must be observed and practiced.

1. We must select officers, not for their experience and ability, but to furnish them experience and development. And the whole society must help to train them while in office. Be present every time, be prompt to participate, encourage, lift up, pray for, stand by the officers.

2. The experienced and able members must insist upon remaining privates, but privates who are foremost in every work, loyal to the young and untrained leaders, that the whole society may get the full benefit of actual experience in work.

3. The other object of the society, which is to attract and to win the unsaved, will not suffer from the youthful officers if the membership is ready at all times.

4. Let this henceforth be the best of our league, or society, how good a workers' training school is it? What is it doing to turn out men in Christ? Let us be dazzled by the few who can lead so well. They ought to help train all the rest.—Rev. Charles Roads.

Spurgeon says, "A peasant on his knees sees farther than a philosopher on his tiptoes."

HER GUARDSMAN.

Marjorie looked in the mirror and patted a rebellious curl. "I feel excited; I can't help it. Oh, mother, I wish it were like a story, the country mouse being taken to court and a real live duke or earl falls in love with little mouse. I shall be in the midst of this great world soon. I wish something really romantic could happen."

"You'll have to take the taskmaster, Love, into your bargain with Fate, dear," said Mrs. Beauchamp. And Marjorie hid her face in her lovely bouquet of lilies of the valley, white orchids and white violets, and her heart gave a quick throb.

* * * * *

It was later on the same day, the carriages, in endless strings down the Mall, and eager crowd pressing close to all the windows, making their remarks freely.

The sunshine coming out in a great sheaf of splendor almost dazzled Marjorie, as, looking through the glass windows, she was conscious of one of the guardsmen on duty watching her intently. His bearskin almost hid his eyes and brow.

Was she dreaming, or was there distinct recognition in that soldier's glance? The sweeping brown mustache concealed his mouth. She looked at him again, the carriage moved forward, he smiled. She bent forward and her face dimpled into a smiling response, impulsively she waved her hand.

"To whom, may I ask, were you bowing?" said Lady Hamilton severely.

"I recognized some one, auntie, in the crowd," faltered Marjorie.

Marjorie almost forgot that fleeting look while making her bow to Her Majesty. But the guardsman did not intend she should forget—a brilliant scheme had entered his mind.

* * * * *

She looked very sweet in her picture hat covered with violets as she walked into her mother's room, dressed for a walk.

"Mother," she said, going over to her and turning very pale, "mother, I cannot keep my secret from you any longer."

"A secret, dear child? Why, no, of course not," said Mrs. Beauchamp tenderly, and put out her hand.

"Mother, do you remember two years ago I went on a visit to our old cousin James. When I was there I met a lovely girl, Constance Ferguson. Do you remember my telling you how I helped nurse her? And—and a brother of hers, Charles Ferguson, had just arrived from Australia."

"Well, my child, what of it?"

"I was only sixteen, mother, and he said I was so young, and he had a hard life in front of him. He had quarrelled with his uncle, and was practically cast off. Mother, can't you guess? I have seen him again—I love him!"

The bright head was bowed, and hot tears were splashing down.

"Read this, mother. He wishes me to meet him to-day in the park, and he says he has some great news to tell me. He is better off."

"But what is he now, Marjorie?"

"He is in the guards, mother."

"In the guards!" said the poor lady, bewildered. "Then he must be very well off indeed."

"No, mother, no! He enlisted. He is only a corporal."

"Only a corporal!" cried Mrs. Beauchamp, clasping her hands. "In a dreadful red coat! You have been seen out with him! Good heavens, Marjorie!"

"Oh, mother, don't be so horrified! I call him my pillar-box! And he says I was the bravest girl he knew to meet him, and after I did he said he would come and see you and explain. And I am to marry him. And after all (winding up her incoherent speech dramatically) it isn't the coat that makes the man! And, mother, may I go and meet him and bring him back?"

"Oh, Marjorie!" cried her poor mother, "what would your aunt say? I suppose I must consent to seeing him. He certainly writes a charming letter."

* * * * *

"In the face of everybody! not ashamed?" said Ferguson a little quizzically, as he and his sweetheart got up from the chairs in Rotten Row. She looked up half shyly at the tall, handsome guardsman.

"And now that you know everything, Marjorie, will you forgive my putting you to such a test?"

"I love you!" she whispered, blushing hotly. "But, oh, how glad mother will be?"

They were walking along gayly, she the perfection of dainty prettiness, tripping along at his side, many curious and even inquisitive glances following the pair.

"Look, Charlie!" cried Marjorie, her face dimpling into mischievous laughter, "there's auntie just passed us, driving. Look! she's turning back to look at us. Oh, her face! Isn't it a picture?"

Lady Hamilton alighted from her carriage simply trembling with indignation. She swept into her sister's room, her silk dress knocking down a table, vase and some books, the plumes in her bonnets nodding formidably.

"Helena!" she cried, "something too terrible has occurred. Your daughter—my niece, is out walking with a common soldier!"

"My dear Eliza, I can explain," faltered Mrs. Beauchamp. "Don't—don't be angry; the young man is on his way here now——"

"On his way now!" almost shrieked Lady Hamilton. "You are going to let a man in a red coat and white belt enter this house? Helena, you should enter a lunatic asylum. This—this is appalling!"

They heard a joyous little laugh. And Lady Hamilton rose to face them. Mrs. Beauchamp felt faint from emotion. What could be wrong when Marjorie wore such a lovely look? And a gleam of mirth in her eyes, too. And the mother saw one of the finest-looking fellows she had seen in her life fill up the doorway with his tall figure.

"Mother—auntie, let me introduce you to my lover, the guardsman, and soon to be my husband—the Earl of Desart!"

"Please forgive me, Mrs. Beauchamp," he said in a winning way. "I claimed my discharge to-day, only to take orders, though, in another service!" And here Marjorie's hand was clasped in his.

Madame Guyon penned this deep testimony: "I did not wish to speak of my troubles to others, or to make them known in any way. God had taught me to go to him alone. There is nothing which makes nature die so deeply and so quickly as to find and to seek no earthly support, no human consolation."

MARIE'S CHOICE.

Years since, there was in the city of St. Petersburg a young girl so beautiful and lovely that the greatest prince of Europe, had he met her even in a peasant's hut, might well have turned his back upon princesses to offer his hand and throne. But, far from having seen the light in a peasant's hut, she was born in the shadow of the proudest throne on the earth. It was Marie Nicolaewna, the adored daughter of the Emperor of Russia. As her father saw her blooming like the May flower and sought for her all the heirs of royalty, he cast his eyes upon the fairest, the richest, and the most powerful of them, and, with the smile of a father and a king, said to her:

"My child, you are now of an age to marry, and I have chosen for you the prince who will make you a queen, and the man who will render you happy."

"The man who will render me happy!" stammered the blushing princess, with a sigh—which was the only objection to which her heart gave utterance. "Speak, father!" she said, as she saw a frown gathering on the brow of the czar; "speak, and your majesty shall be obeyed!"

"Obeyed!" exclaimed the emperor, trembling for the first time in his life; "is it then only as an act of obedience that you will receive a husband from my hands?"

The young girl was silent, and concealed a tear.

"Is your faith already plighted?"

"Yes, father—if I must tell you—my heart is no longer my own; it is bestowed upon a young man who knows it not, and who shall never know it, if such be your wish! He has seen me but two or three times at a distance, and we will never speak to each other, if your majesty forbids it."

The emperor was silent in his turn. He grew pale. Three times he made the circuit of the salon. He durst not ask the name of the young man.

"A stranger!"

"Yes, father."

The Emperor fell back into an armchair and hid his face in his hands, like Agamemnon at the sacrifice of Iphigenia.

"Where shall I see him?" said the czar, rising, with a threatening aspect.

"To-morrow, at the review."

"How shall I recognize him?" demanded the czar, with a stamp of his foot.

"By his green plume and black steed."

"'Tis well! Go, my daughter, and pray God have pity upon the man!"

The princess withdrew in a fainting condition, and the Emperor was soon lost in thought.

"A childish caprice!" he said, at length; "am foolish to be disturbed at it! She will forget it!" and his lips dared not utter what his heart added. "It must be, for all my power would be weaker than her tears!"

On the following day, at the review, the czar, whose eagle eye embraced all at a glance, sought and saw in his battalions naught else than a green plume and black charger.

He recognized in him who wore the one and rode the other a simple colonel of the Bavarian Light Horse—Maximilion Joseph Eugene Auguste Beauharnais, the Duke of Leuchtenberg, youngest child of the son of Josephine, who was a brief time Empress of France, and of Auguste Amelia, daughter of Maximilian Joseph, of Bavaria, an admirable cavalier, in truth; but as far inferior then to Marie Nicolaewa as a common soldier to an emperor.

"Is it possible?" said the czar to himself, as he sent for the colonel, with the design of sending him to Munich. But at the moment when he was about to crush him with a word he stopped at the sight of his daughter fainting in her caleche. "There is no longer a doubt," thought the czar; "'tis indeed he!"

And turning his back upon the stupefied stranger, he returned with Marie to the imperial palace.

For six weeks all that prudence, tempered with love and severity, could inspire, was essayed to destroy the image of the colonel in the heart of the princess. At the end of the first week she was resigned, at the end of the second, she wept; at the end of the third, she wept in public; at the end of the fourth she wished to sacrifice herself to her father; at the end of the fifth, she was dying. Meanwhile, the colonel, seeing himself in disgrace at the court of his host, without daring to confess to himself the cause, did not wait for his dismissal to return to his regiment. He was on the point of setting out for Munich, when an aide-de-camp of the czar came for him.

"I should have set out yesterday," he said to himself; "I might have avoided what awaits me. At the first flash save yourself from the thunderbolt!"

He was ushered into the cabinet where kings only are allowed to enter. The emperor was pale and his eye was moist; but his air was firm and resolute.

"Colonel duke," said he, enveloping and penetrating him with a glance, "you are one of the handsomest officers in Europe. It is said also—and I believe it is true—that you possess an elevated mind, a thorough education, a lively taste for the arts, a noble heart, and a loyal character. What think you of the grand duchess, my daughter, Marie Nicolaewna?"

"The Princess Marie, sire," exclaimed he, reading at last his own heart without daring to read that of the czar, "your anger would crush me if I told you what I think of her, and I should die of joy if you permitted it."

"You love her—'tis well!" resumed the czar, with a benignant smile; and the royal hand from which the duke was awaiting the thunderbolt, delivered to the colonel the brevet of general aide-de-camp of the emperor, the brevets of commandant of the cavalry, of the Guards, of the Regiment of Hussars, of chief of the Corps of Cadets, and of Mining Engineers; of president of the Academy of Arts and member of the Academy Sciences of the Universities of St. Petersburg, of Moscow, of Keasan, of the council of the military schools, etc. All this with the title of Imperial highness, and several millions of revenues.

"You see that I also love my daughter," said the father, pressing his son-in-law in his arms.

"It is most unfortunate," commented the father who had just been notified of the arrival of twins. "This rapid extension of authority seems to give the lie to my protestations of anti-imperialism."—Chicago Evening Post.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

ENDEAVOR TOPICS.

Y. P. S. C. E. SUBJECT FOR THE WEEK BEGINNING SEPTEMBER 25.

Together with Comment Prepared by Wm. R. Fisher, for General Reading—"What Is True Success," Matt. 16: 21—27.

Success, as man counts success, is frequently the worst kind of failure. Success obtained by compromise is really defeat. If we stoop to conquer, we are always conquered. But we always have true success when we realize that one with God is a majority, and he that is for us is more than all that can be against us.

Modern success seems to be in the ability to go through life without creating opposition. The general idea is that it is all right to have true success if you can, but it is better not to cause trouble.

The apostle Paul did not look at it in that way. He said: "Remember Jesus Christ of the seed of David was raised from the dead according to my gospel: wherein I suffer trouble as an evil doer, even unto bonds, but the Word of God is not bound."

Paul was willing to suffer with Christ for righteousness sake, knowing that by being faithful he would also reign with him.

It was that thought that gave the Christian martyrs their courage. They knew that success was not in "going with the crowd," but in being true to God. That was their inspiration and caused their success at the stake and in the arena. They studied to show themselves approved of God, and they had the assurance that death to them meant for them to go to be with God.

The world is apt to look on success as quantity, but it is not; it is quality.

The Lord does not demand impossibilities nor expect unreasonable results from us. He does want us to be true, and if we are we will succeed.

The servant with two talents, when he came with them doubled, received the commendation as he who had received five and brought ten to his master. And so the unfaithful servant who hid his one talent, if he had brought two, would have been told "enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Blessed is that servant, whom the Lord shall find faithful when he cometh. To be faithful we must be full of faith and the faith which cometh from God enables us to be true in little things as well as large. Honesty does not depend on the amount of money or goods, but it is a question of taking what does not belong to us. Faithfulness and success depend on our being true to ourselves and true to God.

It is a blessed experience, after having done all, to be able to stand; and, although outwardly there may not be many evidences of success, to inwardly know that true success has attended your efforts.

Jesus came, and saw, and conquered. To the multitude who looked upon him on the cross, his life was a failure: but in reality his life was a victorious one, and his crucifixion made it indeed a true success.

His life is to be our pattern, and through his death and resurrection we are enabled to live successful lives in the sight of God.

With the Spirit to guide us we can so walk that we can say at the end of our journey, "I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do." (Matt. 17: 41.)

Wonders of the Klondike Regions.

Wonderful are the tales of travellers, and the proof is generally ready for purposes of substantiation, if their truth is called in question. The Youth's Companion says that a tourist who had returned from a trip to Seattle and Tacoma was describing to his Eastern friends the glories of that region, its marvellous climate and the rapid strides its people are making in the arts and sciences of civilization.

"I tell you," he said, "they are away ahead of you people here. Even the animals are more sprightly and have more goaheadativeness about them than the animals in this part of the country."

"I have heard," said a sarcastic listener, with a wink at the others, "that the fish out there can sing."

"Well, they do have a kind of Puget Sound about them," rejoined the traveller.

A robust, manly son and a cooing baby-girl nestling in her bosom—what more can any womanly woman ask? It is a boon that Heaven intended should be granted to every woman.

Thousands fail of this because they have neglected to look after their health in a womanly way. The health of a woman's babies is dependent upon her own health during the period of prospective maternity. The prospective mother cannot be too particular about her physical condition. If she suffers from local weakness, nervousness or loss of vigor and virility, her children will be weak, puny and sickly. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only unfailing cure for all weaknesses and disease of the delicate and important organs that bear the brunt of maternity. It makes these organs strong, healthy, vigorous, virile and elastic. It makes the prospective mother strong and cheerful. It robs maternity of its perils. It insures a baby constitutionally strong. It is the invention of an eminent and skillful specialist, who has had thirty years' training in this particular branch, during which time he and his staff of physicians have prescribed for many thousands of women. Medicines dealers sell it and an honest dealer will not urge upon you an inferior substitute merely for the little added profit he may make thereon.

"I am the mother of a nice baby four and a half months old," writes Mrs. J. B. Clough, (Box 891) of Lisbon, Grafton Co., N. H. "I cannot give too much praise to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good."

Woman's Dep't.

"Man's Inhumanity to Man."

Susan B. Anthony said yesterday to a Tribune reporter that her feelings were so harrowed up by "man's inhumanity to man" that she could think of nothing else. She asks what mother, or number of mothers, would ever have located a camp five miles away from water, and fed sick men on hardtack. She expressed herself as being happy at the appointment of Dr. McGee, and said:

"Would that we could have a woman surgeon-general; a woman at the head of the Commissary Department; a woman at the head of the trained nurses, with power to control each department.

"Do you think then, that red tape would shut away the needed food from the well or the sick?" she asked.

Miss Anthony said that man does his own part of the work well—that is, the hewing and cutting and killing—but for the woman's part, the housekeeping, the making of things homelike and comfortable for the tens of thousands of mothers' boys, he is a total failure.

"Auntie" Speaks Her Thoughts.

A good many women who are suffering intensely with the heat as they go about attending to their work for the sick soldiers can sympathize with a good old colored "auntie" who keeps a little vegetable stand in Centre Market, Washington.

A woman who was ordering a lot of nice things to be sent to camp remarked to the old "auntie" that it was dreadfully hot.

"'Deed 'tis, chile," said the old woman. "'Deed 'tis, and 'taint right fur it to be hot dis way. Forty years ago when de blessed Lawd made de weather we didn't had no sich stewin' days, honey, no indeed; but now dese yere men up to de Weather Buro has de makin' ob de weather; they don'ny does send us anything they please, and they ain't skillful, chile, they ain't skiffull!"

A Woman's Help in Need.

At Savannah, Ga., Aug. 23, Mrs. W. W. Gordon, wife of General Gordon of the Seventh Army Corps, arrived late in the evening from Jacksonville. Just as the train was about to leave Jacksonville a Fernandina train arrived, and some sick soldiers were crowded into the Pullman cars. There was no surgeon with the soldiers, and no nurses had been sent along. If nourishment had been provided, it had been exhausted. The men were weak, and some of them nearly famished. Mrs. Gordon obtained from the buffet the entire supply of milk, brandy, and ice, and set about to revive the prostrated soldiers. One man died soon after the train started. Another was delirious from fever, and a third in the last stages of typhoid, developed severe hemorrhages. A physician on the train was summoned, and civilian passengers gave up their places in the sleeping cars to the soldiers. Mrs. Gordon continued her work, supplying the invalids with milk punch and iced milk, and many of them revived. The men belonged to Co. C, 157th Ind. Inf., and were in charge of Capt. D. Salisbury, who did everything in his power to aid them. But while the medical department of the army fails to provide for our suffering soldiers, American women like Mrs. Gordon come to their rescue.

The Countess of Castellane, formerly Anna Gould, is so disgusted with the conventional French marriage, wherein the bride, no matter how humble, must bring a dower to her husband, that she has organized a society for promoting matrimony among the lower classes without any such obligation. She realizes the amount of prejudice and the weight of custom she will have to overcome, and is credited with saying that if necessary, in meritorious cases, she will furnish the dowry herself.

Mrs. Grace Richards Woodward, who sang by request of President Dole the first American song in Hawaii, "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean," after the news of annexation reached the island, was graduated from Drew Seminary for Young Women, Carmel, N. Y., in June 1899, and received at the commencement exercises the prize for the greatest progress made during the year in vocal music.

Miss Dorothy Phinney, a Red Cross nurse who died recently at the Chickamauga Park Hospital, is the first woman to lose her life in the service of this war. Miss Phinney came from Richibucto, N. B., to study in the General Hospital Training School at Lowell, Mass., where she graduated last year. After leaving Lowell, Miss Phinney continued her studies in the Maternity Hospital, New York City. When she volunteered as one of the first Red Cross nurses, she had been head nurse for eight months in one of the wards of Kings County Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y. The staff at this institution will feel her loss severely.

Scholarships for Designers.

Some prominent men and women have presented a limited number of free scholarships and a few half-scholarships to the Original School of Industrial Design for Women, at 159 West Twenty-third street. The value of these scholarships is from $50 to $200 each, and the receivers will thereby be enabled to become practical workers in designs for textiles, wall papers and carpets. Some of the graduates of this school are now earning excellent salaries as designers, and also as teachers of practical drawing.

The examinations of applicants for free scholarships will take place at the school on September 19, 21 and 23 from 10 o'clock until 12 o'clock each morning.

These scholarships are open to any woman or girl who is faithful and persevering and can do neat work, and who can prove she is unable to pay for instruction.

Corsets in Russia.

Bogoljavow, the newly appointed Russian minister of public instruction, has begun the duties of his office by issuing a drastic order to the effect that corsets must not be worn by the young women attending high schools, universities and music art schools; they are to be encouraged to wear the national costume. The minister says that he has spent much time in visiting girls' schools, and has made the discovery that the corset as an article of dress is distinctly prejudicial to the health and physical development of the wearers.

Easily Managed—Editor's sanctum. Printer (rushing in excitedly)—Here's a go! Johnson, the murderer, has just been found innocent, and the governor has telegraphed a pardon. We've got the whole account of the hanging set up, with illustrations, and the form is on the press.

Editor (coolly)—Don't get excited, man. Just put over the account in large capitals: "Johnson Pardoned. Full account of what he escaped."—Pearson's Weekly.

A Woman Who Knew Her Business.

The men who come back from Santiago tell great stories, and, sad to say, make very serious complaints of mismanagement and neglect in that campaign. They know what it really means when food was wanting; they saw that were the results of confusion, unavoidable perhaps, in the quartermaster's and medical departments, and of the dearth of all means to make the wounded comfortable. They know who did well, and they think they know who did badly, and most of them do not hesitate to express their opinions and beliefs. They are generous in commendation as well as free with censure. One person whom many of them, especially many of the wounded, remember and speak of, is Miss Barton. "I tell you," said a returned newspaper correspondent, "that old girl knows her business. The way she took hold was beautiful. When she turned to after Siboney and made gruel for the men in the hospital, she must have saved many lives. Bacon and hardtack are not just the food for wounded men, or even for fever patients, but that is what they were getting when Miss Barton turned up. She had been through it so often before that she knew just what to do and how to go about it."

Probably Miss Barton can endure being called "that old girl" by observers so appreciative as this one.—Harper's Bazar.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

We think we can cure a bad case of Backache quicker with one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters than by any other application, and after the backache is cured you can still wear the plaster without discomfort for two or three weeks or longer. The combination of Smart Weed and Belladonna is a great hit, and it is hard to find any pain or ache that will not yield to it. Price 25 cents, sold by druggists everywhere.

The difference between Gen. Garcia and Admiral Dewey is that one knocks off fighting to eat and the other knocks off eating to fight.

Do not despair of curing your sick headache when you can so easily obtain Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will effect a prompt and permanent cure. Their action is mild and natural.

At every picnic every guest secretly believes that every other guest didn't bring his share.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently regulate the bowels and stimulate the liver, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

One variety of joy is the discovery that your last nickel is a quarter.

For any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the price in market.

Warden—A reporter wants to see you. What shall I say?

Convict—Tell him I am not at home.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1896.

MESSRS. ELY BROS.:—I have used Ely's Cream Balm for a number of years and find it works like a charm. It has cured me of the most obstinate case of cold in the head in less than 48 hours from the time I felt the cold coming on. I would not be without it.

Respectfully Yours,
212 Hart St. FRED'K FRIES.

Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50 cents. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York City.

The most promising of all occupations is that of a bill collector—he gets more promises than pay.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

At the summer resort. Hicks. "Say you think that Gazzon is a rich man?"

Wicks. "Well, yes; I think he must be pretty well fixed."

Hicks. "Did you ever hear anything about him?"

Wicks. "No; but his wife wears the same gown every day, and all day long."

There are too many girls in the world who talk of their longing to become nurses and do good, whose mothers are anxious to get up in the night when there is sickness in the family.

Husband—Maria, wake up, quick! The house is on fire. You save the baby.

Wife—Oh, my watch, my watch!

Husband—Jumpin' Jim, I carried that out first.

"O! horses you will want a stable in connection with your country place?" said the architect.

"Certainly," said the man of wealth.

"About how large a house?"

"Oh, I thought to have accommodations for about twenty guests."

The Explanation: Wallace. "I notice you always say 'the same,' when asked to drink. Why is it?"

Colonel Barker. "It is the nearest approximation of a gentleman, sah."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Dat ar' is good o' ours' backward in dis life," said Uncle Eben. "De parson ain't a very smart o' ed. But he manages pretty comfortable jes' by gettin' on de parson an' preachin' de little bit he knows."—Washington Star.

Drill Sergeant. "Now, then, Dyle, what is the first movement in 'bout face?"

Recruit. "While the command is given yer advance the face torses inches to the rear."

"Right yer are. If all the min was the torses of ye, we'd soon have the best drilled company on the grounds."—Bowman (Mass.) Chronicle.

Crusty Old Uncle—Well, William, I've decided that you needn't pay back the fifty dollars you got from me last summer. I'm going to make you a present of it.

Reckless Nephew—Funeral!

Crusty Old Uncle—Well, that's not a very enthusiastic way you have of acknowledging my generosity. I thought you'd be overjoyed at getting that debt off your mind.

Reckless Nephew—Oh, it hasn't been bothering me! I had no intention of paying you, anyway.—Cleveland Leader.

"What did Christopher Columbus say when they called him up at the seance?"

"He said he was mighty glad he was dead."—Chicago Record.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

PORTSMOUTH.

A shore dinner at Island Park and a ride on the "Lawrence" was tendered the town councils and town clerks of Portsmouth, Tiverton and Middletown last Saturday afternoon, by the Newport and Fall River Electric Railway Company, the invitation being generally accepted.

Mr. Edward A. Coggeshall was the guest of relatives in Acushnet, Mass., a few days recently.

Mrs. Charles O. Wilcox is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Edward A. Coggeshall.

Mrs. Samuel G. Sherman and two grandchildren have been at Mr. John R. Manchester's for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Barclay Hazard are at Josiah C. Gifford's at "Vaucluse."

The directors of the Newport County Agricultural Society are pushing the preparations for their coming fair next week, and judging from the size of the building they have added to Oakland hall they mean to try and accommodate all who may patronize them. The electrics pass by the place and will stop right in front of the hall to leave or take on passengers. Posters are already out and show what inducements are offered in entertainments.

The judges of the various departments will be present at 10 o'clock on the second day to discharge their duties. The following is a partial list, not all having responded at this writing. On vegetables, Messrs. Wanton T. Sherman, Henry Hedley and Charles H. Potter; on fruit, Messrs. John Allen, Samuel E. Almy and Charles G. Thomas; on domestic manufacture, Mrs. John R. Manchester, Miss Lillie Manchester; on needle and fancy work, Miss Clara Chase, Mrs. John E. Manchester; on flowers and plants, Mrs. Robert Patterson, Mrs. Abner P. Lawton and Mrs. Wanton T. Sherman.

Private Frederic Angier, one of the men who was brought from Montauk to the Newport Hospital on the Henry T. Sisson, died at that institution on Saturday last and was buried at St. Columba's cemetery. The dead soldier's mother, Mrs. Mary Angier of Utica, N. Y., claimed the body, and it was exhumed and shipped to her by express on Wednesday. The deceased was a member of Troop I, of the Rough Riders.

Society bloods on a drunken lark committed disgraceful acts of rowdyism Tuesday evening. The light fine imposed upon them will not prevent a repetition of the occurence should they or others of their class again feel in the mood for a "good time."

It is generally understood that Mr. George Vanderbilt will at an early day become a resident of Newport, and will erect a mansion here that will compare favorably with some of our finest. He will be a big acquisition to Newport.

Mr. E. O. Read of New York has been the guest of his mother, Mrs. Oliver Read, in this city this week. His daughter who has been the guest of Mrs. Harry F. Brown on Powel avenue, has returned to her home.

Warden—A reporter wants to see you. What shall I say?
Convict—Tell him I am not at home.

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK. OUR GUARANTEE.

Close Inspection

of quality and prices on

Clothing, Hats, Caps and Men's Furnishings,

will convince you that we give more for the money than anybody else in town. We're showing the handsomest kind of Men's Business and Dress Suits at $10 $12 and $15. Suits that fit and give satisfaction.

Model Clothing Co.,

192 & 194 THAMES ST.

The people of Newport and Providence have done a great work in relieving the sick soldiers at Camp Wikoff. Mrs. A. Livingston Mason and Col. Goddard of Providence deserve especial praise for their good work. Dr. C. F. Barker and Major T. K. Globe of this city have also done good work and are deserving of much praise.

The Southern Railway's Service for Reaching the South.

Famed alike for the superb appointments and countless comforts of the palace cars and for the marvelous speed recorded in its time schedule, its Washington and Southwestern Vestibuled Limited, and United States Fast Mail, rank foremost among the celebrated trains of leading American railway lines. These trains link the regions of the North with the rising hills and sunny slopes of the South. The Southern Railway, with its varied facilities, conspire to offer the quickest and most delightful trip for the business man, tourist or pleasure seeker. The drawing room sleeping cars are of the latest model and represent the highest conception of beauty and luxury; they stand for the rarest products of the Pullman factories, being large, airy and profusely adorned in their rare finish. The dining cars are of the latest model, and are furnished in the most elaborate style. The cuisine is sustained by drawing upon the great market centres of the North and South alike for their choicest offering.

The service is of the highest order, and the cars offer a tempting retreat for the tourist inclined to the indulgences of epicureans. Through sleeping cars are operated from New York without change to Atlanta, Montgomery, Mobile, New Orleans, Birmingham, Memphis, Asheville, Chattanooga, Nashville, Savannah, Jacksonville and Tampa, and to most all prominent southern cities and resorts. Connections are made at New Orleans with the "Sunset Limited," which will be resumed early in November. During the Winter season the famous New York and Florida Limited will be resumed, offering in addition to its superb double daily service now in operation, a third train, affording a most excellent service from New York to Florida, Cuba and Porto Rico. For particulars call on or address Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent, 271 Broadway, New York.

At every picnic every guest secretly believes that every other guest didn't bring his share.

OCEAN HOUSE IN RUINS.

(Continued from First page.)

task that was very necessary as nearly everybody in town was in the neighborhood.

Although it is not known that there is any loss of life, at the last accounts two men were unaccounted for, although in the immense crowd on the scene they might easily have escaped notice. One man, a negro employe, is said to have gone to his room on the third floor in an intoxicated condition and the fire is supposed to have had its origin in his room. At the last accounts he had not been seen since the fire broke out.

The original Ocean House was built in 1844, through the efforts of the late John G. Weaver, Sr. This first structure had a life of not a couple of years, for in the summer of 1845 it was burnt to the ground, Mr. Samuel Fowler Gardner, at that time chief engineer of the fire department, losing his life. It had cost $20,000, and during the two summers of its existence was not equal to the demands made upon it.

Plans for a new structure were at once prepared, and four months later, the erection of the building, that on yesterday shared the fate of its predecessor, was begun. This was completed for use the next season, the cost being about $62,000. Mr. John G. Weaver, who built and run the first establishment, was also the manager of the present Ocean House, and later engaged with Lim hissons, John G. Weaver, Jr., and Joseph Weaver. The establishment continued under this management until the death of Mr. Weaver, Sr., when his sons carried on the business until it became the property of the present owner, Mr. Henry J. Barboy of New York, a brother-in-law of Mr. J. P. Kernochan. Since the retirement of the Weavers, the Lelands have managed the hotel, and have proven themselves most progressive and satisfactory caterers to the public.

The Ocean House was a large four-story wooden building, and the fire once under way had small difficulty in completing the work of its total demolition.

NOTES.

As we go to press the fire was still burning and will be a total loss.

Mayor Boyle, Chief Kaull, Detective Richards, Detective Sergeant McCauley of New York, and many other local officials were on hand to do whatever possible.

A soldier of the 47th New York elicited considerable applause from the spectators by hauling in the stars and stripes that were in danger from the flames. Three men from the same regiment jumped from second story windows onto a pile of mattresses.

It was rumored that the night watchman had returned to his room and had not been seen since.

As far as can be learned the insurance remaining on the building is as follows: Davis & Ward agency, $1,500; Henry Hull, $7,500; on furniture, $8,000 with H. Hull, Jr., and $4,500 with DeSoto & Eldridge.

What to See in the Mountains on the Low Rates.

That the mountain regions of northern New Hampshire are famous is evidenced by the thousands of visitors who annually seek the section for a season of recreation and rest. It matters not to what portion of the mountain region you go, for you will never be dissatisfied, as the variety and extent of scenic attractions is unlimited and your expectations, no matter how ambitious, are more than fulfilled.

Several hundred square miles of mountain peaks comprise the White Mountain region, and of the scores of resorts located in its midst space permits mention of but a few of the largest.

Many consider the vicinity of Dixville Notch the most beautiful part of the White Hills. The view of the surrounding territory is very beautiful, for lakes, mountains, brooks and ravines are everywhere around, making an interesting landscape. In the Franconia region one finds many odd though beautiful attractions. There the Old Man of the Mountain stands guard over a galaxy of wild though particularly impressive bits of nature work. There is Cannon Mountain and Eagle Cliffs and Mt. Lafayette and Agassiz and Cleveland, while a short way off is Cherry Mountain, The Twins and the Presidential Range, while natural curiosities like The Basin, The Flume, The Pool, and Echo Lake and Profile Lake are well worth visiting. Then, of course, all who go to the Mountains want to visit the Wonderland of New England, as that famous mountain pass, Crawford's Notch, is termed. Everything there is in its primeval state, and charming cascades, rushing forest stream and gigantic mountains make it the ideal place for the tourist, as well as the one seeking rest.

Fabyans, in the very heart of the mountains, with Mt. Pleasant and Twin hard by, is in a region replete in alluring features, and one needs but a visit there to make him a mountain enthusiast. Mount Washington is the highest of any of the White Mountains and its summit is reached by a railroad. The journey occupies nearly two hours, and there is not a moment but what is interesting and the outlook is something grand. Jefferson is a pretty place, and the same can also be said of Whitefield and Lancaster. Bethlehem and Maplewood have many leading characteristics, but perhaps the most famous of them all is its renowned atmosphere, which is particularly helpful to hay fever sufferers. Besides its glorious sunsets, Sugar Hill has from its location an unobstructed view extending from Mount Washington on one side to Camel's Hump on Lake Champlain, and the mountains that border the Canadian shore of Memphremagog. North Conway and Intervale and Bartlett and Glen and North Woodstock are equally attractive as pleasure resorts, and at any of them you will find excellent accommodations, for the mountain hotels are every one of them models.

Beginning September 10 and continuing until about the eighth of October, the Boston & Maine Railroad will place on sale at many of its leading stations reduced rate tickets to all points in the Mountains. The choice of several routes will be allowed, and for information apply to any station ticket office. Send to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railroad, Boston, for the book "What to See in the White Mountains."

New Advertisement.

Twenty-Fourth Annual Washington County FAIR!

At West Kingston, R. I., SEPTEMBER 13, 14, 15 and 16, 1898

$5,000 PREMIUMS. $5,000

Everything has been done to make this Fair the most entertaining and instructive of any Fair. The Entries are large.

The entertainment will be under the supervision of

Prof. E. C. CARLISLE,

and will be First Class.

THURSDAY, GOVERNOR'S DAY.

When the Governor and many invited guests will be present.

FRIDAY.

The Entertainment in the Hall will be conducted by the

Barker Family,

OF LYNN, MASS.

THE RACES

Each Day promise Fast Time.

Continuous Entertainment

Each day from 10 o'clock a. m. until night.

JOHN A. ALLEN, Sec'ry.

Peace Dale, R. I., August 30, 1898—9-3-2w

Rhode Island NORMAL SCHOOL.

FALL TERM BEGINS MONDAY, Sept. 12, at 9 o'clock a. m. Candidates for admission should present themselves at the new building on Gaspee street. For catalogue or other information apply to

THOMAS B. STOCKWELL, Sec'y Trustees,
8-13-1m Box 1431 Providence, R. I.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, June 11, A. D. 1898.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 304, issued out of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 10th day of June, A. D. 1898, and returnable to the said Court December 10th, A. D. 1898, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 15th day of December, A. D. 1897, in favor of Edward Hambly who, since the commencement of the action in the case, has died and on whose estate Frank E. Read has been appointed administrator and has entered his appearance in said case, all of Tiverton, in the County of Newport in the State of Rhode Island, plaintiffs, and against Michael Hayden, of Tiverton, aforesaid, defendant, I have this day at 5 minutes past 12 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Michael Hayden, had at the time of this levy, in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said Town of Tiverton, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the North by a graveyard and land of the heirs of Joseph Hambly; on the East by land also of said Joseph Hambly and by land now or formerly of George W. Fish; on the South by land of Charles A. Hambly, and on the West by land formerly of Matilda Estes and by land of the heirs of Joseph Hambly, containing nine (9) acres of land, more or less, it being the same premises that were conveyed to the said Michael Hayden by Charles A. Hambly, by deed dated January 24th, 1889, and recorded in book 31 at page 124 of the Land Evidence of said Town of Tiverton,

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on THURSDAY, the 15th day of September, A. D. 1898, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

HUGH N. GIFFORD, Deputy Sheriff.
8-20-4w

Entirely New PIANO BOXES FOR SALE.

PRICE, $2.50.

J. H. BARNEY, JR., & CO.

154 Thames Street.

PIANO DEALERS.

Newport Casino.

MUSIC FOR THE SEASON.

COMMENCING SUNDAY EVENING, JULY 10.

Morning Concerts Daily, Except Sunday, from 11 to 1:30.

EVENING CONCERTS,

Sunday and Wednesday, Beginning at 8 o'clock.

CASINO THEATRE.

Music and Dancing Monday and Friday Evenings, from 9:30 to 12:30.

Music by Mullaly's Orchestra.

JOSEPH BARRETT, Supt.
7-9

IN HUB MARKETS.

Slight Indications of Change in the Butter Situation.

Buyers Purchasing Largely For Current Wants on the Basis of Previous Prices—Grade Considered in the Selection of Eggs—Flour and Other Staple Products.

Boston, Sept. 9.—There are no indications of change in the butter situation. Buyers continue to operate for current wants on the basis of previous prices, and a steady tone is maintained. If anything, the tendency is to a firmer feeling, in anticipation of a better home consumptive demand, owing to the close of the vacation season, and this may become more pronounced toward the close of the week.

Thursday butter was reported to be a little firmer: Best creamery, small lots and pkgs, 19½@20c; northern creamery, round lots, 18½@19c; western, 19@18½c; eastern, 17½@18c; firsts, 16@16½c; imitations, 14@15c; northern dairy, 13@16c; jobbers get ½c to 1c more.

The receipts of butter at Boston for the week were 19,533 tubs and 23,056 boxes, a total weight of 929,356 pounds against 1,028,265 pounds the corresponding week last year.

CHEESE AND EGGS.

A moderate demand for cheese, which indicates a fairly healthy market, is kept up, but there is no real activity nor any indication of a desire to stock up for future wants. The hot weather no doubt makes buyers cautious. Sales of choice northern run along at 7 to 8 cents, with a higher range for a few fancies.

The cooler weather is reported to have helped the egg market: Refrigerator, 14@15c; western fresh, 14@15c; Michigan and Indiana, 15½@16c; eastern, 17@18c; nearby and fancy, 19@23c; jobbing, 1@2c more.

Beans are held a little firmer, under influence of unfavorable crop reports, but selling prices are unchanged. Choice marrow pea $1.25 per bushel.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

Strictly choice apples are not plentiful and command full prices. Other kinds slow at a wide range. We quote gravensteins at $2@2.50; Williams at $1.75@2.25; astrachans at $1@1.50; Porters and pippins at 75c@$1.25 per bbl.

The supply of pears is liberal, with sales of choice Bartletts at $2.50@3.50; other kinds at $2@2.50 per bbl.

The peach market is kept fairly supplied from various sections and prices vary as to quality. Choice Michigans rule at $1@1.50 per bushel basket, and Marylands and Jerseys at 50@90c per ordinary basket.

Supplies of grapes are increasing and prices are settling down. We quote pony baskets at 7@10c, and carriers at 60c@$1, including the various kinds.

Choice large plums are selling at 20@25c per 8-pound basket, and common green at 15@20c.

Some pretty good lots of cranberries have arrived, with sales at $5@6 per box; cabbages, $3@4 per 100; squashes, marrow, 60@75 per bbl; tomatoes, 30@50c per bushel; corn, 25@30c per box.

Potatoes are not much changed, with sweet potatoes a little firmer. Extra barrel lots, $1.25; fair to good, $1.12½; bulk, 35@38 per bu; sweet potatoes, $1.50@1.75 for Virginias; New Jersey double heads, $1.75@2.25.

FLOUR AND GRAIN TRADE.

Flour trade is quiet and previous prices are quoted. The committee of flour dealers reports prices as follows: Spring wheat patents at $4@5; spring wheat straights at $2.75@425; spring wheat clears at $3@3.65; winter wheat patents at $3.65@4.25; winter wheat straights at $3.35@3.90; winter wheat clears at $3.25@3.65 per bbl, as to quality.

Oats are easy, though the offerings here are not large: Track fancy clipped white, new, 32c; old, 33c; No. 1 clipped, new, 31½c; No. 2 clipped, old, 31½c; new 31c; to arrive, new oats, 28@29c for 31 to 36 lb; 36 to 38 lb, 28½c; 38 to 40 lb, 29½c; fancy barleys, 32@32½c.

Corn on the spot here is in moderate demand, and sells at 38½@38¾c. for No. 2 yellow on track.

Cornmeal is quiet, with sales at 75@77c per bag and $1.70@1.75 per bbl. Oatmeal steady at $1@1.10 for cut and $3.60@4 for rolled and ground. Granulated and boiled meal at $2.10@2.25. Rye flour at $2.75@3 per bbl. Graham flour at $2.55@4, as to quality.

Bran is quoted at $12.50 for spring and $13 for winter. Middlings range from $13.25 for spring up to $14.75 for winter. Mixed feed at $14@15.25. Red dog flour at $18.25. Cottonseed meal at $22 per ton, to arrive, and linseed meal at $23.50.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

There is a better trade in beef, with the best very firm: Sides, 7½@9c; hindquarters, 10@12c; forequarters, 5@6c; rumps and loins, 13½@15c; rumps, 12@13c; loins, 14½@17c.

Muttons and lambs are certainly no worse, and some sellers suggest that they are doing a little better: Spring lambs, 8@9c; Brighton and fancy, 9@9½c; muttons, 5@5½c; Brighton and fancy muttons, 5½@6½c; veals, 7@8c; fancy and Brighton, 8@9c.

Poultry is firmer, especially for the best fowls, with chickens a little easier: Turkeys, iced, 10@11c; chickens, fresh, 16@18c; western, iced, 10@12c; fowls, northern, 12@14c; western, iced, 10@11c; live fowls, 9½@10c; live chickens, 10@12c; green ducks, 9@11c.

Tallow oil is unchanged. Tallow is easy. Bulk tallow, 4@4½c; tallow oil, 42@44c.

New York, Sept. 9.—Tallow dull; city, 3⅝c; country, 3⅝@3¾, as to quality.

Polavieja's New Party.

Madrid, Sept. 9.—General Polavieja's new party is assuming the greatest importance. His program has met with the warm approval of the great newspapers. The National until lately had supported General Weyler, but it will rally now to General Polavieja, who proposes a reorganization of Spain from the financial and political viewpoints. It is understood that the general decided to organize a new party after several conferences with a "high personage," who, however, has not interfered directly in the formation of the party. His manifesto is now under consideration. If the military censor refuses to grant an exequatur, the manifesto will be read in the chamber of deputies.

Hadn't Thought of That.

"The audience seems small," remarked the first walking gentleman in an undertone.

"That's because we see it through the reverse ends of all those opera glasses," replied the heavy villain, turning on his heel.

LEHIGH COAL!

THE BEST GRADE ON EARTH.

BROKEN AND EGG SIZES,

THIS DAY DISCHARGING. ALSO

No. 2 Chestnut.

All other varieties of Coal in stock carefully prepared and promptly delivered

GARDINER B. REYNOLDS CO.,

311 THAMES STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

A good operator in a business office can do a day's work on a FRANKLIN Typewriter in considerable less time than it would take to do the same work on one of the older style typewriters, where the carriage has to be lifted every time the work has to be seen. The Franklin

Typewriter COSTS $75.

We rent them for from $3 to $5 per month. Write for catalogue and full particulars to

Cutler Tower Company,

(Established 1845)

12 A MILK ST., BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

FOR SALE!

THE WELL-ESTABLISHED

GROCERY, TEA

—AND—

Wine Business

—OF—

PELEG BRYER & SON,

Of more than 52 years' standing. There is no more desirable location or paying investment in the city, being within 300 feet of the proposed new city hall.

Lease at a price and terms that should be of interest to some energetic man. This business holds the only liquor license on Broadway.

Peleg Bryer & Son,

25 and 27 Broadway, 9 and 11 Spring Street.

"JARDINIERES"

at half price.

Were 73-95-1.73-2.25.

Now 38-50-87-1.13.

—AT—

A. C. LANDERS',

167 Thames Street.

COVELL'S BLOCK.

Now is the time to Subscribe One Year, - $4.00

HARPER'S WEEKLY

will be remembered for its famous "War Numbers" of the Civil War. Its value during the war with Spain will be even greater because of vastly improved facilities. History is being rapidly made. The gravest questions of our time are coming to the front, and every American should have each week an accurate, concise

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THIS WAR

from now until peace is assured. A brilliant staff of artists and correspondents are representing the WEEKLY at the front. Rufus F. Zogbaum, Carlton T. Chapman, Frederic Remington, T. de Thulstrup, W. A. Rogers, Clyde, D. V. Huitt, and others, with a large staff of photographers, are accurately portraying the movements of our army and navy and happenings at Washington and elsewhere. Among the WEEKLY'S correspondents are Frank D. Millet, John F. Bass, and O. K. Davis, in the Philippines, John Fox, Jr., with General Shafter's army, Harold Martin, at St. Thomas, and others. By subscribing now for one year, you will obtain the WEEKLY during the most important engagements.

Subscription for One Year

$4.00

HARPER & BROTHERS

Franklin Sq., N. Y. City

We Have Just Opened a Large Line

—OF—

FLORENTINE ART NOVELTIES,

WHICH ARE

SURE TO PLEASE.

Call and See Them.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING.

HAVE YOUR PICTURES OF

Dewey, The Maine, Etc.,

FRAMED HERE.

NEWPORT ART STORE,

184 Thames Street.

BIDS

Will be Received

for the purchase of machinery now in the building on Long Wharf occupied by E. S. Nason.

Address

WM. E. DENNIS,
L. L. SIMMONS,
or ROBERT S. FRANKLIN

KENT & SON, PIANOS.

$125 A HIGH GRADE PIANO DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY.

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL.

GUARANTEED FOR TEN YEARS. Do not pay fancy prices for your pianos. Write us. Send for catalogue.

KENT & SON,

49 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.